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SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

NO. 30

Official Directory.

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[illegible] Governor—Walter Lyon.
[illegible]—Samuel M. Jackson.
[illegible]—Amos H. Mylin.
[illegible] Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

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[illegible] Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, [illegible]
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[illegible]—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
[illegible] of Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
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[illegible], Smethport.
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[illegible]—T. H. Babcock, Bradford.
[illegible]—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. [illegible]
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[illegible] Director—John Forrest, O. C. Young, [illegible] Morrison, E. R. Mayo, O. M. Bransted, [illegible]
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[illegible] Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Kamer.
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[illegible] of Election—Henry Bierer.
[illegible] of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible]erford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
H. C. WELLS, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on [illegible], and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
A. HAGBERG, N. G.
[illegible] GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 272 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. PELTON, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible] M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible]VILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 56, I.O.O.F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
HELEN S. MORRISON, N. G.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus [illegible]
H. M. CHOATE, Com.
[illegible] BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d [illegible]day evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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D. T. DOWNEY, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
[illegible] GALLUP, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. [illegible], meets on second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
R. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46. Meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
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MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 25, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS D. L. FORSYTHE, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

[illegible] W. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on first and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
MRS. WM. MASSER, Sec'y.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—JOHN WENTWORTH [illegible], A. M., Pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12:10 a. m. Junior League at [illegible] Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young People's and Teacher's [illegible] Friday at 7:30 p. m.

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St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 [illegible] m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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Dec. 18, 1896—1y.

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A CEYLON LEGEND.

By PERCY RUSSELL.

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Although about midday, it was quite dark. The tumult of the winds in the eastern tropical scene was volcanic. The rage, rush, fury, the boiling and storming of the sea were horrible. In places the waves and thunder charged clouds seemed to meet and mingle as though creation had here gone to chaos. The noise, din, clangor and unceasing shrieking of the furious winds and the frequent report as a sail of the ship, laboring amid this tempest, blew out and disappeared into nothingness like a wreath of smoke were unearthly and altogether appalling. The ship creaked and groaned from stem to stern, and as she pitched and tossed awful shafts of red lightning, keener far than any artificial electric light, illumined her decks where the awestricken crew clung for life to what was its bow, but seemed but a vestibule to destruction and death.

No one spoke; no one heard aught but the indescribable uproar of the tempest. All had been done that could be done for this stout Bristol bark fully equipped for what was termed in those early eighteenth century days "an adventure to the east," and now it appeared as though the frightful wind was bent on beating her down beneath the sea, which boiled up like a Niagara leveled, at one Titanic stroke.

For ages the northern portion of Ceylon, on the shores of which this hurricane was raging, has been rising, owing to continual submarine growth, and thus a vast madrepore plain, fed by debris from the mainland, has been ever lifting its level between the island and the continent, forming a deadly snare for vessels fairly caught on the northern coast in a tempest. The bark now struggling so stoutly still held together, where a modern iron ship would have gone to pieces, and the captain yet hoped to beach her if he could find an opening amid the fortresslike cliffs that were visible now and then in the lightning.

Some of the seamen had been already washed overboard, and one or two, horrible as it seems, had stolen below to drink away fear. Of all on board, however, the most resigned to what seemed inevitable death was George Polden, and yet he clung on to some shrouds on the lee side with a strength which comes only from the sheer animal instinct of self preservation which is so strong in the young and especially those physically endowed with all the attributes of a long life to be.

Those alone who have found themselves in like positions know the strange vagaries that go on in the mind on such awful occasions. Conscious of their deadly peril, he still found his brain full of the most opposite and incongruous ideas and discordant recollections. He pictured his father's ancient homestead and wondered whether his sister fed his pet rabbit. He saw himself fleeing to Bristol because his father had sworn to horsewhip him for relieving another sailor and listening to tales of the sea. He recollected his mother imploring him not to think of going away to heathen lands, and he recalled, too, his starving roamings about Bristol until the mate of the Eliza clapped him on the back and swore that such a stout chap ought to see the world and inquired if he was looking for a ship. These and a heap of trivial things coursed through Polden's brain, apparently without any volition of his own, and kept up a ghastly sort of rhythm to the roar of the wind which announced sudden death in each blast as though it had been articulate.

Then the tumult grew hideous and with it came a succession of terrible shocks, and at last George Polden felt an utter oblivion. He seemed to sink into painless, dreamless sleep, and yet he had some notion of being hurled with a tangle of rending timber on to a bed of rocks.

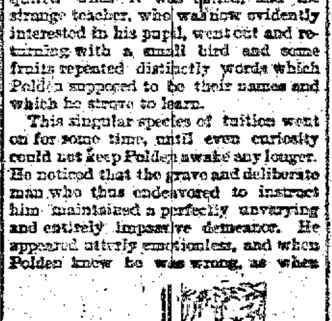
Presently he recalled his wandering senses. He strove to rise and found that one leg was helpless and gave him great pain. Then the grateful green of the one opening of this strange chamber was eclipsed, and he saw a grave, thin man, wearing a yellow robe, with shaven head and small, restless black eyes, carrying a fan, and earnestly regarding him as he rose on his elbow and stared back.

Both spoke, neither understanding. Then the yellow robed visitor stretched forth one thin hand and moved it violently up and down, blowing against it, and presently he dashed it against his closed fist, and let it fall limply at its side. By this expressive pantomime Polden understood that a ship, a storm and resultant wreck on rocks were meant. He nodded and touched himself, when his yellow friend took up a piece of cane from the earthen floor and, snapping it, pointed to his own knee, indicating, as Polden thought, that the injury that now kept him helplessly recumbent was a broken leg.

Then the intruder squatted down on the floor and, touching the water jar, said, "Pani." Polden laid his hand on the jar interrogatively, and the stranger, shaking his hand, lifted the vessel, and letting a few drops fall repeated, "Pani." Thereby it was evidently meant that pani signified water.

Polden then repeated the word and emptying the jar out on the floor inquired what it was called, and the strange teacher, who was now evidently interested in his pupil, went out and returning with a small bird and some fruits repeated distinctly words which Polden supposed to be their names and which he strove to learn.

This singular species of tuition went on for some time, until even curiosity could not keep Polden awake any longer. He noticed that the grave and deliberate man who thus endeavored to instruct him maintained a perfectly unvarying and entirely impassive demeanor. He appeared utterly emotionless, and when Polden knew he was wrong, as when he knew he was right, in his repetitions and inferences and as to the names of things, his preceptor betrayed no concern in the expression of his countenance, which seemed utterly immovable.



When the intruder squatted down on the floor.

[illegible] Polden came to [illegible] stand the language [illegible] He understood [illegible] buried on to the beach clinging to a spar of the wreck [illegible] as far as was known, was the only one saved, and that a village veddah had informed the grave and impassive personage who had daily attended him in the capacity of both physician and tutor of the circumstance and had been instructed to give up his hut for the sole accommodation of the injured stranger, a piece of information that made Polden feel particularly uncomfortable until reassured by being told that a veddah thought a palm tree quite house enough, and further that this veddah, descended from the Yakkhos, the aboriginal inhabitants of Ceylon, was but little removed, in the estimation of this reverend gentleman in yellow, from the wild beasts of the jungle. To Polden all was wonderful indeed, and often he fancied on waking that he must be dreaming some strange distempered dream out of the reading of these old folios of early travel and voyage whence he first drew his taste for the sea. How strangely it had ended! How impossible it seemed for him to realize the contrast between his primitive Somerset home and his [illegible] in this rude hut of earth and [illegible] with the spreading head of a talipot, or great fan palm, soaring up for full 80 feet, with its magnificent crown of enormous leaves, some quite 6 yards long!

His injured limb was now quite sound, and he was able to walk abroad with his friend and tutor, who appeared to take an increasing interest in him and was particularly inquisitive in ascertaining how far he had regained his strength. Now it chanced that George Polden, although he had not yet come to his full muscular power, was one of those hardy Somersetshire natives who fully vindicate the old British blood which so long kept both Roman and Saxon at bay.

As a boy he surpassed many average men in the strength of his grasp, and he was especially strong in the back. Few could lift such weights, and on board the Eliza he had astonished all by his strength and dexterity in heaving heavy weights, and now to gratify the seeming idle curiosity of his strange friend and patron he would squeeze up and smash cocoanuts, snap stout bamboos, and perform other feats, at all of which the instigator of these performances would gravely nod his head and sometimes condescend to smile as one well pleased at the display.

II.

Polden learned—for he now knew the dialect well—that his patron was one Asoka, a Buddhist priest of much honor and celebrity in that part of the country and one who had brought a great deal in the way of gifts to the temple—situated at no great distance—whereto he was particularly attached. He was told that he ought to feel exceedingly proud to be in the favor of a man like Asoka, whose fame was much abroad in that part of the island and who was most emphatically a rahan, or holy man.

All Polden's thoughts, however, now ran on one idea—that of escaping from what he perceived was but an enlarged sort of imprisonment. He was ignorant of the country, but some of the veddahs informed him that the surrounding country was much infested by dangerous serpents, that the elephants were very wild and that the river which flowed down from the hills here was infested by crocodiles.

To all inquiries as to the nearest place where Europeans might be found, or as to the way to any of the towns that Polden could think of, such as Trincomalee, Colombo, or Kandy, he could obtain no answer, and he felt convinced that all with whom he came in contact were instructed to affect ignorance in such matters.

George Polden began to feel his singular position acutely. He had certainly, as he put it to himself, a house of a kind and a table—the table being a mat on the floor—well supplied with fruit and fish and some beautiful palm groves wherein to walk. If ever he strayed farther he was sure to see two or three of the veddahs a little ahead.

Sometimes he thought of boldly plunging into the forest and chancing what came of it, but he felt that to do so he should have most likely a conflict with those who evidently watched him, and he shrank rather from the thought of hurting men who had shown him nothing but kindness and hospitality, and who were no doubt only obeying some high and hidden authority. Further, there was in his mind a lurking curiosity as to what was to come of this strange situation, for he felt convinced that he was being detained for some uncommon reason.

III.

Polden was sitting at the foot of the enormous talipat palm that rose immediately over the hut that had been assigned for his residence. He was deep in thought. Escape was, as usual, the one prevailing theme, and he was seriously considering the probabilities of being able to steal some weapons that he had observed in a hut not far away and making a bold dash for the woods. He had an innate aversion to restraint and was, moreover, full of the true British distrust of and contempt for people of color. He was no doubt unusually cultured, thanks to his reading and some pains that had been bestowed on him by one of the canons of Wells, and he was ever thinking of the beautiful facade of the cathedral, enriched with its 300 statues, and of the noble slopes of the Mendip hills and concluding that all the palms around him and the wonderful flowers and luscious fruits were not to him a thousandth part as attractive as the apple orchard at home or the ugly old barn where some of Monmouth's rebel army had once been securely sheltered.

He was conscious of a man approaching, and, looking up, recognized the Buddhist priest Asoka.

Polden was now tolerably conversant with the language and uttered what he had been taught was the fitting greeting and then relapsed into what was an unmistakably sullen silence.

The priest observed him curiously and then said quietly:

"My son, you are thinking how you can escape from here!"

Polden started with that surprise that all feel when their thoughts are so accurately read. Asoka resumed, "And I am doing so too."

"You—you?"

"Yes, I even. You are amazed, but it is so. I have saved you from the sea and made you whole and brought back your strength. Now, my son, I claim your help, and we will then escape together!"

Polden could hardly credit his own ears, but the priest, who was evidently amused at the youth's surprise, went on still in the same quiet tone. "You know I have told you how all priests are vowed to poverty, but I did not tell you that any priest can return to the world if it so pleases him and be as other men," and the speaker drew himself up with [illegible] pride. "I am descended from [illegible] Bahu, whose [illegible]

[illegible] and after a pause [illegible] gazing fixedly on the [illegible] earth at their feet, and yet ever and anon furtively glancing quickly from under his bent brows at his companion.

"I must leave the island, drop off my yellow robe and appear in a new form in India. It will be a fresh incarnation without the disagreeable operation of dying. But there is work to be done here, and for that work you are destined; for that I saved and nursed you into health and strength. Listen. You can sail a vessel. You shall carry us both across to the great continent. And you are strong. You shall therefore bring forth to light the seven precious things of Buddha, and so make us rich as kings forevermore!"

To Polden these seemed the words of a madman, but he was so sick of his enforced residence in this to him extremely monotonous Eden that even madness was interesting, and besides, as he looked keenly at the speaker, he saw nothing but calculating shrewdness in his eyes as he now perceived the gross sensuousness of his full lipped mouth and throat.

"You speak fables," he replied. "Tell me plainly what you mean and want."

The Asiatic smiled at such an unaccustomed and rude form of speech and then after a pause said: "Are you willing to obey me in all things if I take you with me across the ocean?" waving with his long lean arm toward the sea, of which a gleam of sapphire blue could even here be perceived.

"I am," Polden replied, "but you must put me in the way of returning to my own people."

To this Asoka agreed with a readiness that might have excited the suspicions of some, and he then unfolded to Polden the nature of the aid thus strangely invoked.

It seemed that at some distance from this veddah village there was a venerable tope, or dagop—that is, a special monument designed for the preservation of relics. The tope in question had in its interior the usual dhatu garbha, or box, containing what Asoka explained were the "seven precious things of Buddha." It seemed that the relic cell was in the very interior of the structure and incased in mason's work and especially protected by a slab of stone which required to be drawn out in order to reach the casket itself containing the precious relics. Asoka now admitted he had penetrated to the interior of this particular dagop, but that his strength, even aided by a lever, had proved totally inadequate to draw out the slab. He did not think, he said, that in the whole veddah village there was a man strong enough to accomplish the task, and so he, having noticed Polden's remarkable muscular powers, had determined to employ him on the task.

Polden nearly leaped up from the ground. It immediately struck him that this was nothing but sacrilege, and, stout Protestant as he and all his family were, he had an instinctive horror of such a deed as that proposed. But then reflection came. He remembered that to him the whole thing was a kind of farce. He had heard, through the records of the voyages he had feasted on while a boy, of the hypocrisy and greed of the priests in the orient and how in particular the priests of Buddha were among the most depraved of all, and what was it to him to violate a pagan shrine if thereby he regained his freedom? Still he did not quite relish the task, and Asoka, who looked on patiently, evidently perceived that he was troubled by scruples, for he observed, with a meaning look:

"If my son does not lift the stone out, I much doubt if he will ever see his own people again."

Polden was, in his way, a character. He was original, but when roused was not delicate in his remarks. He blurted out:

"How can you, a priest of Buddha, propose to violate one of his shrines?"

Asoka smiled.

"That is my affair. Will you do what I want?"

Polden thought. Doubtless the priest could not even propose such labor to any native, and this alone had probably induced him to take such care of a shipwrecked stranger. What to him, after all, did it signify if one more Buddhist priest was unworthy of the yellow robe! He, at all events, was committing no sacrilege, and then an overwhelming desire seized him to learn what was the real character of the seven precious things. He was at present in Asoka's power, and he decided to do what he wanted. Once on the sea he felt himself more than a match for the lean, slender, dried up looking man who was formidable at present owing to the supreme sovereignty he appeared to exercise over the whole district.

"That is wise," remarked Asoka when Polden signified his assent, and he then proceeded to enter into details as to the course that was to be pursued. A large native boat was to be rowed by Polden a certain distance along the bay, and then he would see Asoka on the shore, who would signal where he should land. They would provision the boat for the voyage, and then Asoka would conduct him to the tope, where success in the undertaking would depend on his strength.

It all fell out very exactly as planned. At a certain point on the shore Polden perceived Asoka, who signed for him to land. The priest had with him two large baskets of native workmanship, containing, he said, some specially sustaining fruit, which would alone last them some time. He had also a store from whence he brought out other supplies, and, having made everything ready for an immediate departure, the two proceeded inland, the priest leading the way.

They reached in a short time the dagop with its cupola, which represent, it is said, the water bubble, the Buddhist symbol of the evanescent nature of the world, and Polden felt a strange thrill on actually approaching a building which, although in a somewhat ruinous state, ought to have possessed such awe inspiring qualities for his companion.

IV.

The dagop was colossal in size, and up and over its sides grew trees in rank luxuriance, and at first Polden could not distinguish the entrance. Asoka, however, was evidently familiar with the place and led him into a semidark chamber, ending in a small cell which did not admit of a man standing upright. The priest now explained that a slab of rock, which he showed him, covered the relics, but this slab he had been able only to shake, so great was its bulk and so firmly was it fixed. Polden perceived in the dim light that struggled into the recess that efforts had been made to heave up the stone, and going down on his hands and knees he wriggled into the confined space and found hollow places under the slab, which afforded a good grasp of the stone itself.

It struck him even then as a curious thing that if he succeeded in lifting that slab by night [illegible] he felt extremely suspicious of the [illegible] of this sacrilegious priest [illegible] behind him.

Nature had endowed Polden with enormous power of loins, shoulders and wrists. He placed himself in the most favorable position that the cramping space allowed of, and grasping the slab firmly underneath essayed to lift it. At first he could not move it in the least, and he wondered not at the failure of Asoka. He altered his position somewhat, took a deep breath and bent his whole strength to the task, warning Asoka to be ready to place a large piece of hard wood they came provided with under the stone directly he could raise it sufficiently. This second attempt succeeded. The slab rose and was propped up, and after a few further efforts Polden actually drew it forward and slid it down in front, laying bare a cavity beneath.

"Feel within," said Asoka, "and take out what you find there."

Polden would have preferred that his companion should have groped in that dark place, but he was committed to the adventure and presently drew up from the stone coffer for which the heavy slab formed the lid, a kind of cylinder of great weight, which, being brought forth, appeared to be something contained in a clay crust. Asoka looked at the object.

"It is the treasure," he exclaimed. "The seven precious things are there. Bring it along. We have not a moment to lose. We must put to sea at once." And he hurried his companion straight through the rough jungle in order to make a more direct route to the boat.

Both from and to the shore they had encountered no human creature, and now as they launched out to sea the whole scene was as solitary as it was wildly beautiful. The boat was of some size and provided with a mat sail, and the wind being favorable they found themselves rapidly receding from the land.

"Buddhist no more!" said Asoka presently as he divested himself of his priest's dress and drew from a kind of open locker in the boat two white cloths, which he proceeded to put on, one as an upper and the other a lower garment, adjusting them with equal grace and skill. Then he produced some sandal paste, or shandanam, and made on his forehead three short horizontal marks, indicating, as he explained to Polden, a worshiper of Shiva, and finally he bound up another cloth into a turban. The relic case, which Polden regarded with special curiosity and interest, he rolled to his end of the boat, making his companion understand that he was to confine himself to the fore part, and the late priest became, as by a metamorphosis, a Hindoo prince in appearance and bearing.

Polden looked on, wondering. To him the whole thing resembled a nightmare, and he expected momentarily to wake out of what was fast bewildering his brain.

Asoka smiled as one amused at the impression he had made and sat passengerlike in the stern with an ease and dignity that are seen only in the highborn Asiatic.

"You have been to me," he said, addressing his companion, "as an elephant. No one on this island could have done what you have. You shall return to your people."

Polden did not quite like the tone that Asoka had assumed, but the head of the boat was turned toward the mainland, and he had now hopes of soon falling in with some of his own blood.

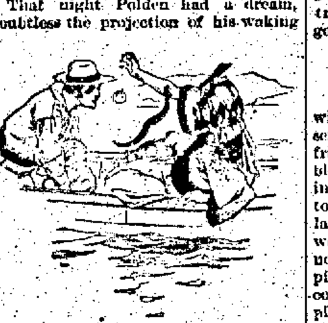
The weather proved very favorable, and the sea was as smooth as milk. Ceylon was fast fading into nothingness on the southern horizon, and so far the adventure appeared to have been crowned with success.

Somehow, with each passing hour, Polden felt an increasing distrust of his strange companion. He felt, too, that a crisis was coming, and, what was curious, the two baskets which Asoka had taken on board the boat with the fruit reserves exercised a strange fascination on his mind. At the suggestion of Asoka he had taken a spell at the oars and materially increased their rate of progress, and while rowing he found himself even more attracted by the baskets than by the clay incrusted cylinder which contained whatever might be meant by the seven precious things of Buddha.

V.

What somehow greatly attracted Polden's notice was the fact that each of the baskets was distinguished by a different cluster of some flowering grass, and he could not help fancying that this was intentional by the way in which he perceived Asoka examine each as he disposed them out of his way before lying down to sleep.

That night Polden had a dream, doubtless the projection of his waking fancies, and he felt impelled by a strange power outside himself to change the bunches of flowering grass in the basket of fruit. The next day he found himself haunted by the idea, and, childish as it seemed to him, it began to sway him like a monomania. It was a case of nervous disorder in which one sometimes feels constrained to do some silly thing. The second night came, and in the darkness Polden crept to the place where the baskets were stowed and felt the tops of each. He untied the bunches of dry grass without so much as a rustle and then deliberately changed and replaced them. Why he did this he could not tell. He felt impelled to do it just as when a boy he had felt impelled, knowing how wrong it was, to cut off the head of every tulip in his mother's own flower garden, and when daylight came and he recollected what he had done in the darkness he felt utterly ashamed of himself.



There was a Hiss, a flash.

They were now making good progress, although the current of the sea here had greatly hindered them, for the navigation of Palk's strait is intricate and in many places the sea abruptly shoals.

It was on the fourth day, when Ceylon had long faded out of sight, that Asoka remarked that they might as well begin on their reserve fruit, and observing, "That basket is yours," drew one toward himself. Polden noticed that his companion closely eyed the tuft of flowering grass that ornamented the lid of the basket he had retained, and then he looked at Polden in what struck the latter as a peculiar manner, saying: "Open your basket. You'll find this fruit extremely refreshing." And while speaking he began to undo the lid of his own basket, which was tied like the other, with a bamboo strip.

Polden indifferently undid his basket, which was filled with fine mangoes. "You'll find them best at the bottom," Asoka quietly remarked. "See here," and he plunged his lean yellow hand into the depth of his own basket, which appeared filled likewise with mangoes.

There was a hiss, a flash as of lightning, and, to his horror Polden saw Asoka tear off from his arm a serpent that had leaped out of the basket of fruit and dash it toward him. As the snake fell just at his feet, for the moment extended full length, Polden by one spasmodic movement, prompted by the instinct of self preservation, brought the handle of his oar on the creature's head and killed it on the spot.

For the instant he was too overcome by the horror and peril of the incident to look to his companion, who was now lying prostrate in the stern. Polden approached and perceived that the snake had inflicted a deep bite on Asoka's right arm, and already the wound looked swollen and angry. The unhappy man lifted his head.

"It is Buddha's vengeance," he murmured. "There is nothing to be done. The venom is in my system. I must look for a reincarnation now. Anyway," he added, rearing himself into a sitting posture, "I die a prince and possessing a prince's treasures." And even in this dreadful moment of approaching doom he touched with his feet the clay crusted cylinder containing the seven precious gifts.

Polden overcame his natural horror, for he plainly perceived that the serpent had been meant for him, and now attempted to suck the wound and sought to bind a ligature above the place, but Asoka repulsed him fiercely. It was vain, he declared. He knew he was dying fast, but even now he defied Buddha and his vengeance. "Those who die like me," he observed, "are said to be reincarnated in beasts of prey, and I accept the destiny. The snake was meant for you. Do you think that one witness of an act like mine could hope to survive, and do you think I should spare a stranger and an infidel?" Instead of his rapidly approaching end inducing any calm and reverent emotions as Asoka felt himself more under the influence of the venom he seemed to grow more furious, and but for his physical impotence, as the effects of the fell venom became manifest, Polden felt sure that the dying Buddhist would have sprung on him and acted the part of the terrible god whose mark he had inscribed on his forehead, doubtless because the Brahmins of south India, where he intended to land, are mostly worshipers of Shiva, the destroying deity of Hindoo mythology.

Little remains to be told. Polden, after the death of his terrible companion, who had certainly plotted his destruction, had the good fortune to be picked up by an outward bound English ship from Calcutta. He told the captain his story, and on opening the clay incrusted cylinder they found within what they presumed to be the seven precious things of Buddha, consisting of a silver inclosing a gold cylinder, and within the latter they came on a collection of fine unset emeralds, rubies, diamonds, corals and pearls, the pious offering, probably ages before, of some royal worshiper at the shrine which Asoka had violated.

Polden felt some scruples about keeping this treasure, of which the captain expressed great admiration, but that individual argued away his scruples and emphasized his advice to Polden to keep what fortune had so strangely placed in his way by boldly saying that he should not refuse some of the jewels for the service he had rendered in picking up the finder thereof. As men went on the high seas in those days this particular captain, one Pierson of Plymouth, was an honest man enough, or he might have settled the matter in a very summary way. As it was, Polden gave him some of the gems, and on arriving in England he parted with his treasure on such advantageous terms that he went down by coach to his Somerset house laden with acceptable gifts and was welcomed back by all as a man who had seen the world and made his fortune in a manner perfectly amazing. As for the outer case which had inclosed the "seven precious things" and which was fairly whole, having been broken through at one end only, it was kept in the family as a relic of the east for many years and was often brought out for the admiration of friends as a rather awe inspiring object and most certainly a singular kind of envelope to contain the family fortune, for, thanks to "the seven precious things" it had held, the Poldens rose high in the social scale, and one of them became early in the nineteenth century a county magnate, few persons, if any, being aware that the origin of the wealth and position of this particular Somersetshire Polden had lain in the dhatugarbha or treasure cell of an ancient Ceylon dagop.

THE END.

The Dates of Tafilet.

When the dates are ripe, the laborers, who are very skillful in climbing, are sent up the trees to cut or shake off the fruit laden branches. When they tumble to the ground, the dates are collected into panniers and taken on donkey back to the drying grounds, where they are laid out in the sun with a guard of women to see that no one steals his neighbor's fruit, though any one may pick up a handful for his individual consumption on the spot. The dates are plucked just before they are actually ripe, for if left to be fully ripe they fall of themselves and are rotted by the irrigation. At the drying grounds the fruit is poured in great heaps upon the ground, and turned over by the women from time to time to allow the sun to reach the whole of it, and the sight of these great mounds of dates is a curious one.

There are various methods of treatment. One is to leave the dates to be sun dried singly; another is to crush them into solid masses, which are sewed up in basket work for transport; another is to crush them into lumps about the size of a turkey's egg. This last is preferred by the poorer natives for traveling purposes, as the lumps are easily carried, but oh! how indigestible they must be, as hard as a stone and as heavy as lead. The caravan route between Fez and Tafilet occupies 10 or 12 days, and from the oasis trade roads radiate in almost every direction, but little information is obtainable about them.—Chambers' Journal.

Wrecked on Boston Shoals.

The young man looked up from his writing.

"The—ah—the—girl lives in Boston," he said to his chum. "Don't you think it would make a hit with her if I quoted a few lines of poetry?"

"Got the book?"

"No, but I know the verses by heart."

"Don't you take any chances. I tried the same thing once and got shook because I used a semicolon where there should have been a comma."—Washington Star.

Worst and Worser.

Lately one of the Aston constables, who is an Irishman, while in the witness box [illegible] fairly set the court in a roar. [illegible] the conduct of a man who had been [illegible] a disturbance, he said:

"I saw the defendant. He made the worst row in the world, and then he went up the street and made a worser."—London Tit-Bits.

ERRORS IN LIVING.

Man's Excessive Appetite and the Body's Capacity For Food.

To the lay mind nothing seems to argue so strongly in favor of robust health as a hearty appetite. Furthermore, there would seem to be a strong conviction in the [illegible], sanctioned by tradition from time almost immemorial, that the more a man eats the better he is. The quantity of food that many people naturally eat is very large as compared with their actual physiological requirements. Add to this the many tempting forms in which food is [illegible] our modern culinary art, the sharpening of the appetite by the [illegible] cocktail, the stimulus afforded the appetite by a bottle of good wine, and the result is often the consumption of an amount of food that simply overwhelms the assimilative organs. Such indulgence, if unrestricted and habitual, taxes both the assimilative and the excretory organs to their highest capacity, especially when coupled with sedentary life, and, moreover, it lends an additional impetus to the evils springing from the use of improper quality of food.

The human [illegible] and excretory mechanism was evidently adjusted for ordinary wear and tear to an average limited period of about [illegible] years. Under [illegible] per cent of extra work we must naturally expect [illegible] breakdown of the mechanism much earlier. It should then [illegible] no special surprise that so large a proportion of our well to do people die from Bright's disease, heart failure and allied diseases at 50 or 55, who should, and under properly regulated lives and habits would, have attained the natural age of 75 or over. Paradoxical though it may seem, such people usually spring from exceptionally healthy stock and often point with pride to the fact that their immediate ancestors lived to advanced ages of 80 years or more. This [illegible], however, is more apparent than real, for an investigation will usually reveal the fact that for the most part the parents in such cases were people of more simple habits, such as corresponded with New England life 75 or 100 years ago.

The truth is that the well to do man of today lives in a faster [illegible] than that of his father and grandfather. He meets with greater opportunities and possibilities and therefore greater stimulus to all his energies. He may easily acquire pecuniary resources, and in larger amounts, and therefore possesses greater luxuries of domestic life. With these come greater temptations to excess. While he has often inherited a splendid constitution from his ancestors, unlike them he has not [illegible] physical mechanism, and it must of necessity more [illegible] wear out.—Charles W. [illegible] in North American Review.

ANGER AND EGGS.

A Boston Man Says the Combination May Result In Death.

"Never eat eggs while you are angry," said A. E. Stewart of Boston. "My attention was first called to this strange fact by the tragic and sudden death of a lady acquaintance in Boston several years ago. I accepted her husband's invitation to dine with them. Just as we were going to [illegible], a servant did something that caused the lady to fly into a terrible [illegible]. [illegible] been irritable from some [illegible] complaint for several days, and her husband calmed her [illegible] eventually for the dinner to [illegible] good temper. I noticed that she [illegible] unusually large amount of [illegible] eggs. Fifteen minutes after [illegible] left the dining room she was [illegible]. She died in frightful convulsions before the nearest doctor reached the house. The matter was [illegible] the case. A few months [illegible] visiting a brother in Connecticut [illegible] one of his sons died under [illegible] circumstances. Before breakfast [illegible] the boy, who was about 12 years old, had a fight with a neighbor[illegible]. Before his anger had [illegible] was called to breakfast [illegible] four soft boiled eggs. Had I known as much then as I do now I would have prevented it. In less than an hour after breakfast the boy died with exactly the same symptoms that were present when my friend's wife died. This set me to thinking about the matter.

"It wasn't long after this before a Beacon hill friend of mine expired suddenly after a meal. The doctors, as usual, were divided in opinion as to the cause of death. Some of them contended that it was heart failure, whatever that is, and others are still holding out that it was apoplexy. Inquiry by me developed the fact that my friend was very angry when he sat down at table and that he ate five eggs. With these developments I searched no farther for the cause of his death. He was angry, he ate eggs and he died. If these are not links in the chain of cause and effect, the human intellect is incapable of logical thinking."—St. Louis Republic.

And What of It?

A correspondent writes: "[illegible] the whole truth, whatever it hits. There are now, according to the [illegible] Year Book, 42 women regularly [illegible] the Congregational ministry, 31 of whom have been ordained. Eleven are [illegible]." Well, why shouldn't we tell [illegible]?—[illegible] Advance.

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
R. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

THURSDAY the jury in the Benham case brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

EIGHT members of the Pennsylvania delegation in Congress were appointed chairmen of important committees by Speaker Reed.

THE Dingley tariff bill passed the Senate last Saturday afternoon by a vote of 40 to 30, and at 4:04 o'clock President McKinley attached his signature to the same.

ANOTHER evidence of improved business conditions comes in the fact that the loan agencies have resumed liberal advances on farm property at a low rate of interest.

BROOKLYN with an estimated population of 1,200,000 is no more. It is merged into greater New York. Strange things happen in this nineteenth century—a city of that size giving up its identity.

THE Dingley bill became a law by the prompt action of President McKinley and gives general satisfaction. The Wilson-Gorman bill became a law without President Cleveland's signature and gave general dissatisfaction.

IT begins to look as though the Democratic Hawk would swoop down upon the Prohibition Swallow and make him their candidate for State Treasurer and the Swallow seems to acquiesce in the capture.

THE miners strike remains unsettled. Things do not appear as favorable for the miners as they did a week ago. The strikers do not seem to act in unison, undoubtedly caused by faulty leadership. The operators, at the present time, seem to have the best of the situation.

OUR able Congressman, Hon. C. W. Stone, was again placed at the head of the committee on coinage, weights and measures, by Speaker Thomas B. Reed. This is a fitting tribute to our able statesman. His star seems to be in the ascendant and there is no telling to what high and favored position kind fortune may yet place him.

THE Democratic conferees of the 48th Judicial District, composed of the counties of McKean and Potter, met at the Riddell House, Bradford, last Saturday afternoon. The following gentlemen were present: O. J. Rees and L. B. Seibert of Coudersport, G. D. Halvig of Austin, Mayor George C. Fagnan and Thomas Osborn of Bradford and S. R. Lindsley of Smethport. Mr. Fagnan was elected chairman, Mr. Osburn, secretary and Mr. Lindsley, teller. Eugene Mullin was unanimously declared the nominee for additional law judge of the 48th Judicial District, of the Democratic party.

THERE was a most remarkable difference between the passage of the Wilson-Gorman and the Dingley bills. During the passage of the former bill, Thousands besieged Congress and petitions by the wagon load were sent remonstrating against the repeal of the McKinley bill, but in spite of all that, the free traders persisted in their mad career and the Wilson-Gorman bill with all its ruining effects were placed upon our statutes. During the passage of the Dingley bill the cry has come from all sections of the country: "Why don't Congress pass the bill." The country at large seems anxious to have that octopus, the Wilson bill, that has held the country as in a vice for three years and has ruined all our industries, removed and wiped out, to be remembered no more.

GOVERNOR HASTINGS has approved the bill to authorize and empower the school directors and controllers of the several school districts to levy and collect a per capita tax annually for school purposes. This act gives school directors the authority to levy a per capita tax of "not less than one dollar nor more than two dollars for school purposes from each and every male inhabitant of the age of 21 years and upwards within their respective districts." This tax shall be levied and collected at the same time and in the same manner as school taxes are now levied and collected by law, and shall be in lieu of the occupation tax for school purposes. This act does in no wise limit, or abridge the power of school directors or controller to levy a tax on real and personal property for for school and building purposes.

THE failure of the legislature to pass the necessary appropriations to carry on the fish hatcheries of the State is deplorable. There are a large number of these hatcheries throughout the State that will of a necessity have to be discontinued owing to the fact that no funds will be forthcoming for their maintenance. These institutions were supplying millions of young fish every year to stock our depleted streams, and if continued, in a few years, there would have been excellent fishing for those who enjoy such sport, besides supplying large quantities of food to [illegible]. It will be two years before the legislature can do anything to relieve the negligence of the past legislature. By that time the hatcheries will be in ruins and it will require twice the amount to rebuild and restock than it would to have made the necessary appropriation during the last session. It is to be hoped that [illegible] will furnish the necessary funds to keep up these hatcheries until the next legislature can make the necessary appropriation.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 26, 1897.—Hark! Hear the Dingley Bell! Of old man Hard Times, 'Tis ringing the knell; Sweet music in its chimes. The Dingley tariff bill has received the signature of President McKinley and is now a law, and the extra session of the Fifty-fifth Congress having accomplished what it was called together to do has adjourned and its members have gone home to hear what their constituents have to say about their work. So far as the Republicans are concerned there is no fear of the people's verdict. They have done a remarkable piece of work—one that many considered impossible, because of the lack of a Republican majority in the Senate, when President McKinley first announced his determination to call an extra session to pass a tariff bill. Although there are some things in the Dingley tariff law that would be different if the Republicans had had a majority of their own in the Senate, the law is distinctly Republican and consequently will protect American industry in all its branches and will, after the first six months of its existence, produce more money than will be needed to run the government, thus enabling President McKinley to resume the Republican policy of reducing the country's bonded indebtedness.

If it were possible to make a man like Senator Allen ashamed of anything Senator Foraker's prompt refutation of the charge made by Allen, that the McKinley vote in Ohio last November was increased by fraud, would have had that effect. As it was, Senator Foraker's vigorous prodding and demands for proof and specification of one single fradulent vote cast in the State of Ohio, at the Presidential election, drove Allen into a corner from which he was glad to escape by yielding to a motion to go into executive session. Senator Foraker made Allen blush when he reminded him that he was the first man to slander his native State (Allen was born in Ohio) by such charges.

The giving away of coupons or certificates for premiums or prizes by the manufacturers of tobacco and cigarettes will have to be stopped, as the practice is prohibited by the Dingley tariff law. Most people will regard this as a step in the right direction. The whole prize business is demoralizing.

Mr. H. M. Dougherty, of the Ohio Republican State Central Committee, was in Washington to see the Dingley tariff bill become a law and to confer with the Ohio Republicans in Congress before adjournment. He says there will be a hot campaign in the State this year, but that he regards the election of the Republican State ticket and Senator Hanna's return to the Senate, as assured. He says the Democrats are merely bluffing when they profess confidence of winning.

The House made quick work of meeting the recommendation of President McKinley for a currency commission. The special message was read just as soon as Speaker Reed had signed the Dingley tariff bill; the committee on rules reported a special rule giving one hour for the discussion of Representative Stone's bill authorizing the President to appoint a currency commission, which had been previously introduced and at the close of the one hour's debate the bill was passed. The Senate took no action on the bill. It was not expected that it would.

So general is the interest in the disbarment proceedings against John Wedderburn & Co., charged with fraudulent practices, now being conducted by the U. S. Patent Office, that nearly all of the leading legal and technical journals of the country are represented at the hearings. The patent office claims to be able to prove fraud in a number of cases.

Knowing that every day the tariff bill was delayed was costing the country $100,000 or more in duties, the Republicans allowed the opposition to do most of the talking in the debate which preceded the adoption of the conference report. Senator Burrows, who was a member of the conference committee, made a short speech defending the restoration of the $2 duty on white pine lumber, and replying to aspersions cast upon him and incidentally upon the State of Michigan by Senator Pettigrew. He said the lumber schedule was one of the most meritorious of the bill, which would restore to the labor of the country the uncounted millions of which it had been robbed by four years of free trade. The conference report was adopted by a majority of ten, the same majority by which the bill passed the Senate.

THE JUDICIAL CONTEST IN THE FORTY-EIGHTH DISTRICT.

This is what the Philadelphia Inquirer thinks of our able judge:

Judge Morrison, of McKean county, has been unanimously renominated for the position of additional law judge of the Forty-eighth Judicial district. The issue presented in his candidacy is clear. We waive the fact, for the moment, that Judge Morrison returned from the front with an empty sleeve. Many a hero fought for the Union who would not have made a satisfactory judge.

But Judge Morrison did more than fight for his country when it needed his services. After peace had been declared he returned to civic life, and in due time was appointed additional law judge by Governor Beaver and elected for the ten-year term at the succeeding election. He has proved himself a capable judge, and has administered the duties of his office in a non-partisan manner. What else could be asked of any man sitting upon the judicial bench?

So, we repeat, the issue is clear. If the people of the Forty-eighth district desire a retention of an honest judge, who will administer the duties of his office impartially, they will vote for Judge Morrison and that is all that need be said.

AH THERE, BRYAN.

Events of late have been full of discouragement for the advocates of free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1. Conditions seem indeed to have entered into a conspiracy similar to that which made possible "the great crime of 1873." The argument of the silverites based on the assumption of a scarcity of gold did yeoman service in the last campaign, but the discoveries in the Klondike fields, promising a considerable addition to the world's stock of its standard monetary metal, seems likely to relegate that argument to the class of spent ammunition. Much was made also by the silverites of the relation between silver and wheat prices, but unfortunately for them, while the price of wheat has gone up over twenty cents a bushel since last year, the price of silver has gone down about ten cents an ounce, and in a week, in which we are able to record evidences of a distinct revival of business, as indicated in the early arrival of the long-promised advancing movement for the fall, silver has touched the lowest point recorded in the American market. Verily, conditions are unpropitious for the agitators in behalf of monetary change. —Bradstreets.

JUDGING by the reports sent out by Bradstreets and Dun last week, as well as by the continued increasing traffic on all railroad lines, there is a great promise of better times. It may be a little slow in reaching us, but there is an undercurrent of prosperity that is felt in all the larger marts of trade.

J. C. Gallup has contracted with the Johnston Harvesting Machinery Co., of Batavia, N. Y., and will sell their line of harvesting machinery for 1897, in this section. Do not purchase until you see their up-to-date machines.

HOW A KNIFE IS MADE.

Since the locating of the Platts cutlery works at Eldred, people have become greatly interested in the knife business, and the following facts gathered by the Eagle representative, from Mr. C. Platts, the senior member of the firm and one of the oldest practical knife makers in this country, will be of interest to our readers. Few people realize how many times a knife and its several parts are handled from the time the raw material enters the factory till the finished product is ready for shipment, and the following description of the making of a common, one-bladed knife, will give some idea of the work required on the finer 4 and 6-bladed articles.

Steel for blades is imported from England in sheets because it is considered more suitable for the work, but the steel for springs, and all other knife material is of American manufacture. The sheets are from 3 to 7 feet long and 12 to 14 inches in width. The first process is to put the steel in a pickling vat with a solution of vitrol and water to take off the scale so it can be drilled. Then it is wiped on the surface both sides so the shears will cut it in strips the desired length. Then it is pressed out with die and punch. Mr. Platts said:

"We will take blades first, after being pressed they go to the forger, he giving them blow after blow until they are down to their proper dimensions and putting in nail mark to open knife with. Or the old way we do is to have narrow rods of steel which the forger cuts on his 'aggan' in lengths so he can handle them; puts one end in fire, draws it out and pounds it in a crude state, the term for this process being called 'mooding'—cutting it off with an 'aggan.' Then it is picked up with tongs, heated again and worked with hammer around the tang, the part that fits in the knife. This process is called 'tanging.' Then the blade is picked up with the tongs and heated, then hammered, mostly on the blade. This process is called 'smithing.' Now we have the blade and will proceed to the operation by what we call 'challing,' that is done by filing thin in the corner by the tang and blade. Then comes laying tang on. That is done by grinding the flat of the tang so they will polish later. Then comes the process of marking with steel stamps the mark side, only, unless you have some trade mark then on the pile side. Now comes the hardening and tempering. That is done by taking, say two at once, in tongs and heating in fire holding them by the tongs, until they are a good cherry heat, then dip in water up to the tangs. Then comes tempering. They are laid on a copper plate on the fire, the man watching them very closely so they don't run too low, as that would make them soft, but he endeavors to have them all about the same color or heat keeping him busy picking them off the plates as fast as they obtain the desired temper. Now the grinder takes them and grinds them into shape and thin edges. Then the blades are ready for the cutler.

Now for the springs. Steel is cut in lengths by the power shears, then pressed out with a die and punch, and put in tumbling barrel to remove the sharp edges, making them nicer to handle. Then they are leveled on the 'drop' as pressing makes them very crooked. The cutler takes them and dots them where the holes are to be with proper tools. Then he drills them and they are 'capped' to a measure spring all exactly alike on a machine and bunched up with wire to be hardened and tempered. They are put in a fire and heated to a good cherry heat, then dipped in water with tongs and are held over the fire to temper. Grease is put on then and carefully let burn off. We then take off the wires and straighten them, then glaze or polish them inside and on the ends.

Now for the brass scales and German silver bolsters. The brass comes to us any lengths and about 10 inches wide, as it is in coils. It is cut up in strips the desired length by machine with a gauge so every one comes out exact. Then they go through another machine a 'piercer and cutter,' one stroke cuts them and pierces a hole at each end, but if only bolstered at one end, makes one hole and cuts the scale at the same time. This is termed the web. Now for the bolsters. German silver in sheets 10 inches wide and 4 to 7 feet long is used. We take the desired thickness according to the size of bolster wanted then cut off same in pieces, put a blank die in press and press them, take them to the 'drop' and put in a 'boss' or heavy piece of steel that has the imprint of the bolster that is wanted. It has been previously made with a swage and stamped in the boss. Then a boss is heated put in the drop, the swage held on it cold and the imprint taken and worked in the boss. There being a small hole in the hammer we take one of the blanks that have been pressed out, place it on the boss, let the hammer fall and we have a bolster with a peg in the under side. Then take the webs and bolsters, change the hammer for one without hole in, put a bolster in the boss, fix in the drop peg uppermost, then take a web holding it up to a gauge on boss over the peg in bolster then let your hammer fall on peg and all. This is termed 'tommying on.' Then they are pressed out the shape that is wanted on the die that is put in the boss, one by one, by hand. After 'tumbling' them to take off the sharp edges they are ready for the cutlers who are the ones that build the knives.

The cutler takes scales and marks them with a box and plate that fits them very close and then drills them, also the pinning on holes, then sieves them to take off dirt and grease, then 'fashes' them, then 'dishes' them making the scales hollow inside so they will 'pan' to the covering. Cocoa wood is used for covering. They then go to the matching machine where one by one they are laid on a brass scale till they are drilled, two pinning on pins, then pinned on with wire, rivited down, then holes are drilled through covering for springs, then edges taken down with trimming machine, then front edges glazed and insides of brass baffed bright, then ream the bolsters ready to put together. There is no shield in this knife, which reduces five times handling. Now the blades are dotted where they are to be drilled, then drilled, sieved to take off the grease as they must use oil to drill with, then 'fashed,' then filed to hardened 'tang' or blade, squared as the term is, so that the joints are level when knife is shut or open. Then they are dressed or polished on the edges ready for the 'tangy' to polish on both sides of tangs. When done must be brushed clean to take off the grease the 'tangy' has put on. Now we must put them together. Take wire about 7 or 8 inches long, sharpen both ends on emery wheels cut them in two in the middle and put in a mark side scale, (this being a one bladed knife does not have centers, which require three times as much handling), put wire in the head hole, cut off with nippers, put a blade in handle and pinch it in vice so to get the wire through the bolster and blade, rivet the bolster, then straighten and rivet the handles, putting in the handle a 'witch' so the handles wont close to. Now they are ready for 'hafting.' Take them on a coarse emery wheel, round off the corner, called 'mousing,' then back of knives and bolsters, coarse glaze them, fine glaze and polish. Now the wood must be smoothed on a wheel then shut knife and do the slopes, that is the blade end of the bolster, then open and buff with emery cake and sand then 'dollie' on a fine buff, then color backs, with an emery wheel that is worked fine so as to give a deep black color, then wipe off with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] keep the backs from rusting, and [illegible] cover the handles with paper. Then the blade finisher takes them to finish the blades on emery wheels, using a grind stone whetting [illegible] as the term is applied. The [illegible] is done to help and make [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the paper [illegible] blued, or [illegible]. This is done by girls mostly. Then the girls take them and clean them inside and brush the joints out clean, wipe off the blade, etc. 'Then they are sent out again to the 'buff' or 'dolly' to be 'dollied' over to get the highest possible finish on them, then they are ready to be rubbed with canton flannel by the girls, then rolled in fine paper, then put in boxes of one half dozen in each box and they are ready for shipment.'"

Visitors will always be welcomed at the factory and the proprietors will be pleased to show them the working of the several departments and give such information as they can.—Eldred Eagle.

THE BULLITT BILL STILL INTACT.

Governor Hastings has simply met the expectations of the people in refusing to approve the Becker bill, a measure nullifying the best and most important features of the existing charter under which this city is governed. In his veto message, the Governor shows that the purpose of the bill is to destroy executive responsibility, nullify the civil service provisions of the charter and make the select council the real executive head of the city government.

As the Governor well says in the last paragraph of his veto message, the bill is without a single merit to commend it, so much so that not a single argument can be advanced for its enactment, and furnishing in its own provisions the strongest possible reasons why it should not receive executive approval. The existing city charter was adopted to remove the evils which this bill was designated to restore, and to have approved its outrageous provisions would have been to undo all that has been gained in the administration of our city affairs in a quarter of a century.

While Governor Hastings has done no more than his sworn constitutional duty in vetoing a measure so destructive of every sound principle of municipal government, it is now well known that he had to make choice between doing his duty and serving the most powerful political forces in the State. In view of the political and personal pressure brought to bear upon him to secure approval of the bill he deserves unqualified commendation for his manly determination to serve the public rather than selfish partisan leadership, and especially for having shown in terse and vigorous language the vicious and utterly indefensible nature of the measure.

The Commonwealth is to be congratulated upon a Governor who has an exalted estimate of the high responsibilities of his position, and who will be neither bullied nor bribed into betrayal of the interests of the people who have chosen him as their Chief Magistrate. The veto of the vicious Becker bill may be confidently accepted as foreshadowing the disapproval of all the personal and factional jobs left in his hands by the late Legislature.—Phila. Times.

ROAD MAKING BY CRIMINALS.

Compelling tramps and criminals to work on the highways is a possible solution of the prison labor problem that has been talked and written about a good deal. North Carolina has gone beyond the talk period in this matter and has experimented at actual road-making by the aid of the tramps and petty criminals.

The North Carolina law has been in existence six years, but as it is a sort of a local option enactment only seventeen of the ninety-six counties of the State have as yet availed themselves of its provisions. The North Carolina law gives the Superior Court Judges the option of sentencing prisoners to the roads or the penitentiary where the term does not exceed five years, but the chief supply of criminal road makers come from the mayor's and justice's courts. Under the North Carolina system permanent macadamized or shell roads are constructed, and the result is that a system of excellent roads radiate from the cities of Raleigh, Charlotte and a few other less conspicuous places for a distance of twenty miles into the country, rendering driving a delight and drawing trade and traffic from the less progressive towns.

Another good result of the law has been to rid the counties in which it is enforced of the tramps that swarm through the other Southern States during the winter season. A tramp who has done service on the roads for thirty days generally leaves North Carolina, and warns all other members of the tramp tribe to avoid the State.

For the sake of solving both the highway and the tramp problems the North Carolina experiment is worth trying in Pennsylvania, and for that matter in every other State. The tramps and criminals could in this way be made useful without exciting the hostility of organized labor, very little of which is ever engaged in constructing and repairing the highways.—Phila. Times.

THE silver orators will be naturally embarrassed in the coming State campaigns by a recent publication which shows that the silver coinage of the world has much more than doubled since 1873, the total now being more than $4,000,000,000. The publication in question is made by the New York Journal of Commerce, which is a very conservative and accurate publication and shows that the total addition to the world's stock of silver money since 1873 is $2,498,000,000, of which $2,124,000,000, is full legal tender silver.

A Valuable Premium.

We have just completed arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer to every subscriber, or every old subscriber who pays his subscription in advance, a copy for one year of the popular paper, The Alliance. This valuable publication is a 16-page monthly, entertaining, instructive and elevating. It will interest every member of the family and there is no one who will not be made better and happier by reason of its monthly visits. Remember it is sent free for one year to every subscriber who pays his subscription in advance.

John Griffin of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony until a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Hotel For Sale.

Larrabee House at Larrabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. R'y. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa

"I crave but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure, and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequaled for throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns. It heals without leaving a scar. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you wish first class carpenter work call and see me at the old reliable stand.
T. H. PURTLE.

Vim, vigor and victory; these are the characteristics of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

[illegible]

A. B. Armstrong & Co. [illegible] very handsome hammocks at very reasonable prices.

DUN'S REVIEW.

[illegible] gold, whether from one side of the Alaska border or the other, [illegible] deposits at the mines and in the banks of this country, and if the yield from new regions answers current expectations, may have an influence akin to that of gold discoveries in California. The one retarding force, the strike of coal miners, has caused closing of a few manufacturing works for want of fuel, but negotiations for settlement are still pushed with hope.

The wheat market is the sensation of the month. Since July 2d the price has risen 12 cts. by Wednesday, when a reaction of 4 cts. was not surprising, but the close was ½ ct. higher for the week. It is notable that this rise came in the face of highly encouraging crop news which is not disputed, and had for support nothing but foreign conditions and demand. Actual buying for export has at times been heavy, and loading of cargoes here and in California for countries which usually contribute to European supplies greatly strengthens the impression produced by continental reports. That there is speculative handling behind the great advance is evident, and the buying for export has not yet resulted in Atlantic exports quite as large as last July to date, 4,852,440 bushels flour included against 4,901,716 last year. Western receipts, 5,322,271 bushels in July against 10,275,257 last year, indicate concerted delay of shipments, which, however, rarely withstands the influence of a substantial rise. Corn exports are still heavy, 6,622,000 bushels in July against 2,421,309 last year, which perhaps reflects more certainly than the wheat movement the actual conditions abroad.

L. A. W. Meet Philadelphia.

For the annual meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Philadelphia, August 4 to 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Philadelphia and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. No rate less than twenty-five cents. Tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 3 and 4, and good to return on August 9, 1897, inclusive.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF LEVARI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., I will expose at public sale on the premises, at Lewis Run, Lafayette township, on

Tuesday, the 17th day of August, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described piece of property:

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Lafayette, county of McKean, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to-wit: Being building lot number twenty-four (24) as per C. S. Whitney & Co's map of Lewis Run, McKean county, Pennsylvania, recorded in Recorder's office of McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book 37, page 90, together with the dwelling houses now situate thereon and being the same land conveyed unto the said Michael Lamb by the Lafayette Manufacturing Company by deed bearing even date herewith reference thereto had the same will fully and at large appear. Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, woods ways, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging. Improved and having thereon one two story frame building used as a store room and dwelling house, one small board barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Michael Lamb at the suit of T. F. Egan's property T. F. Deagan.
Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., July 27, 1897.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on August 9th, 1897, by N. Burrows Bubb, John B. Coryell, A. D. Hermance, H. C. Bubb, E. J. Russ and others under the Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of Natural Gas Companies" approved May 29, 1885, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the Sergeant Gas Company, the character and object of which is the producing, dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas; the same to be mined for and produced and received at or near the village of Sergeant, in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania; and in the township of Jones, Elk county, Pennsylvania, and to be supplied to customers in the borough of Kane, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania; the township of Wetmore, McKean county, Pennsylvania; the township of Jones, Elk county Pennsylvania, including the villages of Wilcox and Tambine in said Jones township, and the township of Ridgway, Elk county, Pennsylvania, including the village of Johnsonburg in said Ridgway township, in which places its business in its various branches is to be conducted, its general office being located in Williamsport, Lycoming county, Pennsylvania. And for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly, and supplements thereto.

CANDOR & MUNSON, Solicitors,
Williamsport, Pa.

29-3t

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of McKean county to distribute the funds in the hands of R. J. Fowler, administrator of the estate of Anson R. Fowler, late of the borough of Eldred, McKean county, Pa., deceased, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of T. F. Richmond, in the borough of Smethport, on Thursday, the 5th day of August, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested are requested to present their claims before the undersigned, or be forever after debarred from coming in upon the said fund.

EDMUND L. RYAN,
Auditor.

July 16, 1897.—28-3t

ORLO L. BARD
East Smethport
(Successor to M. N. Allen)

Keeps in stock a fine line of

GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
TOBACCO
and CIGARS.

Fresh Fruit
OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Canned Fruit
OF EVERY KIND A SPECIALTY.

Be Sure To Call.

It will pay you to see our stock of
Carriages, Harness & Bicycles
before you buy.
Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,
[illegible] Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.
GRAY HORSE

YARDS AND YARDS
OF DRESS GOODS

are sold here each day for next to nothing. Our gain is greater from small quick profits than big slow ones.

That is an explanation of these extraordinary low prices.

The quality of these goods is every bit as high as that costing double or three times as much elsewhere.

The styles and patterns are those which have proved most popular. The slow sellers of the manufacturers find no place here.

J. Colegrove.
Next to Bank,
Smethport, Pa.

Mansfield State Normal School.

For both sexes. Five courses of study besides preparatory. Students prepared and admitted to the best colleges on certificate. Special courses of music and art. Our large model school offers the fullest opportunities for the training of teachers. A large corps of instructors. Fine location. Beautiful grounds. Magnificent buildings. Finest of athletic grounds. Elevator. Infirmary, with attendant nurse. Average cost per year, $143. The Alumni of the school numbers over 1600. Fall term, September 1. Winter term, December 6. Spring term, March 21. Students admitted at any time. For catalogue, containing full information, apply to

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.
1y13,'97—my1,'98

LET YOUR EYES
REST HERE.

If you contemplate buying a wagon of any kind come and get prices at my shop, and I will convince you that I can make you as good a rig as you can buy elsewhere for less money. Remember I can furnish anything from a light buggy to the heaviest truck. Having placed machinery in my shop I can do better work and more of it, and for prices or repair work I am in position to give you figures that will surprise you.

PRICES FOR HEAVY WAGONS.

New tongue	$1 50
New axle	2 50
New tires	$7 00 to 8 00
New sp ke	15

BUGGIES.

New tires	$1 50
New rims	4 00
New short arms	4 50
New shafts	$3 00 to 4 00
New bodies, hand-made,	4 50

In fact I can do work 25 per cent. cheaper than any other shop.

Look here, Mr. Farmer, I propose to meet you half way during these hard times. I will cut your wheels down and put on 1¼x4 inch bent oak rims and 5-16x4 steel tires for $14 00.

T. H. PURTLE,
Smethport, Pa.

NEW
WAGON and CARRIAGE
SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Ullgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.
CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.
JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

FOR SALE
Bee Hives.
Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.
ED NORMAN, Smethport, Pa

THE BICYCLE
SENSATION!

1897 COLUMBIAS, STANDARD OF THE WORLD.	AT $75
1896 COLUMBIAS,	AT 60
1897 HARTFORDS,	AT 50
HARTFORDS, PAT. 2,	AT 45
HARTFORDS, PAT. 1,	AT 40
HARTFORDS, PAT. 5 & 6,	AT 30

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Catalogue Free. Smethport, Penna.

TRADE AT FORD'S IT PAYS.

There's
No Hit
Or Miss

About the quality, style, fit and make of these
MEN'S SUITS,
we are selling at
$5, 7, 9, 12 to 15.

The garments will bear the closest scrutiny and compare in every detail with those made to measure at double our price. The fabrics are the same as the fine tailors use. The tailoring is the same. Its only the price that differs. To find as good at the same price outside of this store is altogether out of the question.

FORD'S RED FRONT,
158 Union Street,
OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

For Ladies'
MILLINERY GOODS

You should go to a person who has had wide and varied experience if you want a fashionable article that will be becoming to you. I have had that experience and invite you to call.

Fancy Goods a Specialty.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Port Allegany Branch, REILLY & EILINGSFELD, Durfee Block.
OLEAN BRANCH, 105 State Street.

Ice Cream Soda at
Brasted's

"WE SELL CHEAPER THAN OTHERS, THAT IS WHY WE ARE ALWAYS BUSY."

Come to Olean for House-furnishings.

It will pay you to trade with us, we buy in large quantities and sell at rock bottom prices. The new goods are coming in every [illegible]. Note special low prices:

Fine All Wool Ingrain Carpets, [illegible]
Best Brussels Ingrain Carpets, [illegible]
Rich Brussels Carpets, [illegible]
Beautiful Axminsters Carpets, [illegible]
New oil cloth and linoleums for fall, [illegible]

In our lace curtain department we offer

50 pair ruffled fish net curtains, [illegible]
50 " " mull [illegible]
100 " " point D'Esprit, Bobbinet, etc. [illegible]
Florentine Cross stripe curtains [illegible]
Irish Points, [illegible]
Big bargain in table covers at 63c and [illegible]

500 oak or white 4-ft curtain poles and ends complete, 25c [illegible]
All colors cords and tassels 5c each.
50 dozen best brass extension rods (24 to 44 in) 2 for 25c.
Fine double faced rugs, 30x60 inches, $2.50.

Wall papers were never so cheap as now. A dollar will paper a good sized room.

We sell good furniture at low prices. Prices are the same everywhere, but there is a big difference in values.

We deliver all goods free, we sew and give lining with all carpets above 55c.

"Put us to the test."

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
123 Union Street.
OLEAN, N. Y.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:

100 piece Dinner Sets for $9.00, $10.00 and $11 [illegible]
56 piece Tea Sets $ [illegible]
10 piece Chamber Sets, $2.50 to [illegible]
12 peice Chamber Sets, $4.25 to [illegible]

We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Baakers, Sauce Dishes, Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.

Our line of Laies' and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up-to-date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.

Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

The Variety Store,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

HOO-HOO.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Hammocks.
Forty styles for selections, running as low as 50 cents.

China.
Forty styles of dinner sets $6 up. Haviland dinner sets $25 up. We handle all kinds of foreign and American china, and make our own importations.

Freezers.
Peerless freezers greatly reduced. The 2-qt size now $1.50.

Glassware.
20 styles of table tumblers. Glasses for every purpose. Cut glass in all the newest cuttings.

Porch Curtains.
Japanese curtains that roll $1.25

Water Sets.
In nearly a hundred styles. Pretty water sets cost less here than in any store that we know.

Builders' Hardware.
The largest variety that any builder desires.

TRADING IN BRADFORD.

These are a few of the lines that you can best buy at this store.
Best, because we have the largest variety. You can get just what you want.
Best, because we buy lower and sell lower than any other store around here.
Best, because we know what articles in each line will serve you best. We know the whole market, and choose our stock only after tests.
It is fun to trade at the store, but the lasting satisfaction is better than the fun. Try it.

EMERY & WEAVER,
L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Bradford.

Paints.
Rubber Paint is sold here only. Dry paints—mixed paints—varnishes—stains—oils—everything.

Kitchen Utensils.
Five hundred of the latest utensils. Aluminum cooking ware reduced.

Reliable Ranges.
These best of all ranges—made in 45 styles—are sold here only. We sell 500 stoves per year.

Gas Fixtures.
We show every style of fixture that is on the market, and we're lower than larger cities.

Watches.
We handle the best makes in all sizes, all styles of cases. Prices lower than any exclusive jewelry store could afford.

Harness.
The best single harness that is sold anywhere at $17.50. A very large variety of harness and of horse goods.

Water Coolers.
A dozen styles from $1.50 up.

Filters.
Jewett filters—$1.50. Stone coolers and filters—$3.50.

Silverware.
Plated ware from the three best American makers. Rogers flat ware, Inlaid silver ware.

Fly Nets.
For horses and teams—50c up.

Lap Robes.
Made in many styles at 35 cents and up.

This great supply house got its trade by saving people's money.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

F. S. Lindholm & Co.

LADIES'

Spring . Wraps!

[illegible] up-to-date stock. [illegible] suit everybody.

SEE!

Hammocks
Draperies
Dress Trimmings
Fancy Silks
Irish Point Curtains
Shirt Waists
Neckwear
Gloves
Straw Hats
Fancy Shirts

FOOTWEAR.

[illegible] goods harmonize with [illegible]

GROCERIES.

[illegible] right to the front in [illegible] qualities.

F. S. Lindholm & Co.
GENERAL MERCHANTS,
Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] 1897. [illegible] Miner when writing or calling.

THIS IS THE TIME
to have views of
your residences taken.
The best time
OF THE YEAR,
consequently the
best results can
be obtained.
If you desire
TO BUY CRAYONS.
I am still at the front.
Crayons framed $3.50.
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

An Ode to Correspondents.

[illegible]

—Buffalo Bill will be in Olean on August 10.

—[illegible] Black has one of the finest gar[illegible] town.

—[illegible] S. Hicks will be at Dr. Chad[illegible] August 5.

—[illegible] Duffy will soon move his family [illegible] Olean.

—[illegible] afternoon and night there [illegible] inch rainfall.

—A new crossing has been laid across [illegible] at McCoy's corners.

—[illegible] Housworth's adv. in another [illegible] He will be here August 5.

—The eclipse was not visible in this [illegible] yesterday. 'Twas too cloudy.

—[illegible] of Farmers Valley is [illegible] with blood poison in his left leg.

—[illegible] a large delegation from Simp[illegible] attended the funeral of Mrs. J. H. Gorman.

—[illegible] H. Purtle has erected an boiler [illegible] the rear of his blacksmith shop [illegible] street.

—Judge Morrison has had a small barn [illegible] on his lot on upper Main street [illegible] the storage of hay.

—[illegible] Powell and Wm. Grigsby [illegible] placed a new steel roof on P. Ford's residence on Church street.

—Thos. McDermott and wife of Water [illegible] are entertaining a little boy who [illegible] on Sunday last. All are doing [illegible]

—[illegible] Emery, Jr., & Co. have a new [illegible] this week, telling you of the advan[illegible] to be gained by trading at the great [illegible] house.

—[illegible] Helen M. Gould while at Chau[illegible] donated $5,000 for the [illegible] of the building known as the [illegible]

—[illegible] P. Gould and Capt. John [illegible] of Erie, members of the last legis[illegible] attended the unveiling ceremonies [illegible] Kane Wednesday.

—[illegible] Duffy, the merchant tailor, has received new samples for fall and [illegible] suits and overcoats. They are very [illegible] and fashionable.

—The derrick of the Extract Company [illegible] Smethport was struck by light[illegible] Thursday night of last week. No [illegible] injury was done.

—The depot at Larabee has lately been [illegible] Now the outside corresponds [illegible] neat appearance in which agent [illegible] keeps the inside.

—[illegible] Y. P. [illegible] will hold an ice [illegible] festival on Wm. Hafner's lawn [illegible] August [illegible], from 4 until 9 p. m. [illegible] invitation is extended to all.

—[illegible] Isaac B. Brown of Harrisburg [illegible] the thanks of the Mi[illegible] annual report of the Secre[illegible] of Internal Affairs for the year 1896.

—[illegible] are anxiously waiting for [illegible] when they may venture few a [illegible] Nearly everyone has [illegible] on account of rain this [illegible]

—[illegible] W. Rubin received a letter last [illegible] day from Harry Freeman in South [illegible] Harry seems to be doing finely [illegible] the country. He receives $110 [illegible] month.

—Dr. Chadwick has had some improve[illegible] made in the arrangement of the in[illegible] of the Palace Pharmacy. This [illegible] store is now a model of neatness and [illegible]

—[illegible] H. Warren of Buffalo, the father [illegible] Warren who was killed in the [illegible] car collision near Gilmor, has com[illegible] suit against the O., R. C. & B. [illegible] company to recover $5,000 dam[illegible] the death of his son.

—[illegible] Henry Hamlin returned from [illegible]

[illegible] reports of last week stated, which were 5,000,000 cubic feet. The ac[illegible] pressure is 3,000,000 feet, which will [illegible] warm a tea kettle.

—A special from Allentown to the Philadelphia Inquirer mentions a man named James Stiles of that city, who has had his back broken for the fourth time and still lives.

—Capt. E. R. Mayo has carpenters at work building an addition on the east side of his residence on upper Main street. When finished he will have a very commodious and attractive home.

—The Acme and Turner Hose companies of Olean have arranged for a hose race to take place on the Athletic Grounds at Olean on Aug. 2, for a stake of $300. Best two in three heats.

—W. H. Rauch of Philadelphia the Corporal of the famous old Bucktails, will please accept the thanks of the MINER for a neatly bound book containg the report of the reunion at Emporium last year.

—Seventy tickets were sold here on Wednesday, over the B., B. & K., to persons attending the unveiling of the monument at Kane. Now let the Kane people turn out in proportion to our Bucktail reunion.

—The Rev. W. F. Shero will preach at St. Luke's church on next Sunday morning. At the evening service the choir will sing Aguitter's festival, "Magnificat," and Gounod's short oratorio, "By Babylon's Wave."

—John P. Oberg died at his home in Mt. Jewett last week of cancer of the stomach, aged 72 years. The deceased was a native of Sweden and came to this country in 1881. He leaves a wife and six children.

—The relatives of the late U. Church take this method of thanking the members of McKean Post, No. 347, and also those of Bradford Post, No. 141, for their kind assistance at the funeral exercises of the deceased.

—List of letters remaining in postoffice for week ending July 24th, 1897: Gibbs, Mrs. Jane; Luan, Leon; Patterson, Claude; Pugh, W. J.; Thomas, Lewis; Webster, G. B. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Rev. M. R. Webster of Bradford was quite severely injured one day last week by being thrown from the rear platform of a street car in Rochester. He was taken to the hospital and although suffering considerably, no danger is apprehended.

—That basket picnic at Larabee on Friday, Aug. 13, you should never forget for a minute. Ten bands are expected. Refreshments will be procurable on the ground. One fare for the round trip between Olean, Coudersport, Port Allegany, Clermont and Larabee.

—The Extract Works at East Smethport are now running seven and eight leaches, where for some time past but four and five have been kept in operation. The large leaches hold about sixteen cords of bark and about one and one-half cords is required for a barrel of extract.

—Constable Osborne arrested H. D. Caskey, proprietor of the Austin Autograph, Monday, on a charge of criminal libel, preferred by J. W. Leasure of this city. Mr. Caskey waived a hearing and gave $300 bail for his appearance at the next term of criminal court.—Bradford Era.

—During a drunken row among some Italian miners at Dagus Mines in Elk county last Sunday night, Pat Banta shot and killed Ferri Luigi and seriously injured Pasquith Francesco. The murderer barely escaped being lynched by the timely arrival of a couple of policemen.

—The new oil well being drilled on the Crawford farm near Roulette, was down into the third sand about three feet last Tuesday noon. They found a small quantity of oil. This is the same well in which they found a good showing of gas when down about 700 feet a couple of weeks ago.

—Geo. Northrup, formerly of the Kane Republican, and Jesse Boyle, a former employe of the Republican, have started a new paper in Mt. Jewett called the News. It is Republican in politics and in make-up is a five-column quarto. It runs a very interesting local page. Success, gentlemen.

—Lightning struck a telegraph pole just below J. C. Stull's store at Farmers Valley a short time ago. Mr. Sanborn took a snap shot and it presents rather a novel sight. The pole was cut completely in two and the upper half with the cross bars attached hangs suspended in the air by the wires.

—John Sobol, the Hungarian who brutally murdered Andrew Balliant and almost killed Andrew Krutale, at a shanty near St. Marys on the night of July 3d, last, was arrested at Limestone last Saturday night by A. M. Kime of Ridgway, and taken there Sunday. He admitted his guilt to the officer.

—Leon Wolters is now with the Columbus team of the Western League and is pitching winning ball. Last week's Sporting Life says that Manager Barney of the Brooklyn National League team made Wolters an offer, which he refused, preferring to remain in the Western League the balance of the season.

—W. F. Shero will remain with us until Saturday, August 7, when he will depart for Lancaster, Pa., where he has received the appointment as head master of the school in that city. This school is in connection with the old St. James' Episcopal church there. Mr. Shero is to be congratulated on his preferment.

—Mrs. J. H. Gorman died at her home near Simpson on Monday, July 26, of cancer, aged 39 years. She leaves to mourn her death five children—three girls and two boys. The funeral services were held at St. Elizabeth's church, this borough, yesterday morning, Rev. M. Flood officiating. Interment in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

—Our citizens will be pleased to learn that the Brass and Nickel Novelty Works decided to locate in Emporium and have contracted for the old Switzer plant. On Tuesday three gentlemen were in Emporium—J. B. Turner, Coudersport; S. R. Crossley and James Meyers, of Allegheny City—closed the contract and looked over the town. They will commence the work of remodelling the building within a few days.—Cameron County Press.

—Mrs. C. V. Gillis, one of Kane's most highly esteemed ladies, died at her home last Saturday after a long illness. The cause of death was the softening of the spinal column. The deceased was 58 years of age. The funeral was held Monday of which the Republican speaks as follows: "One of the largest funerals ever seen in Kane was that of Mrs. Anna O. Gillis, which occurred this p. m. at the family residence. It strongly attests the esteem in which that lady was held in this community. Rev. George W. Halliwell officiated."

—Col. U. L. Davis, one of the pioneers of Bradford and a man well known and highly respected, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Spencer, at Callery, Butler county, on Saturday. He was aged 85 years, and it was his custom on each succeeding year to write a birth[illegible] poem. Some of these found their way [illegible] The remains were interred at Angelica, N. Y., Tuesday. Deceased was a member of John S. Melvin post of this city, and it is expected that a number of his late comrades will attend the funeral.—Bradford Record.

—The well in [illegible] township, [illegible] county, which has been drilled to a depth of 3,000 feet, was shot last Saturday. There was a faint showing of oil and a little gas. The well was shot three times at various depths, first 3,7[illegible], second 1,715, and 1,097 feet. Another well will be put down in the vicinity. The little gas found was at a depth of 1,007 feet.

—The MINER this week received a copy of the Hardwick Gazette, recently purchased by C. O. Laymon, formerly editor of the Port Allegany Reporter. The Gazette is an eight-page, six-column paper and is independent in politics. Its local page is well filled with interesting matter relating to that section. Mr. Laymon, as usual, issues a very creditable paper and its readers may well feel proud of having so able a man at the helm. Success to Mr. Laymon.

—Last Tuesday a letter came for Sheriff Davis from the Association of Jewish Immigrants, Philadelphia. Turnkey Bieler informed us that these letters were quite frequent and that they sought information concerning the Jews of the county—whether there are any in jail, what the offense is, etc. If they can be released on bail the money is usually forthcoming and if the fine is small it is paid. In this there is something which other nationalities would do well to copy.

—It is truly a pleasure to ride over the B., B. & K. R'y at the present time. The scenery is fine and ever changing which makes the trip very interesting. The service on the line is good and the trains make excellent time. This road, connecting as it does three of the principal towns in the county, is of great importance. The conductors and trainmen are very obliging while Mr. McKenna, the superintendent, is a prince among men. May the road continue to prosper under his able management.

—Cross Fork will have a newspaper this week. R. J. Lord, formerly of the Galeton Dispatch, will be the editor. May success attend Mr. Lord's venture. Four years ago when the MINER man surveyed the town site into village lots and streets there were but two or three houses, a store and a mill, but now Cross Fork has a railroad, two large saw mills supplied with all the modern improvements for getting out lumber cheaply and the town has grown to such a size that it is fourth in population in Potter county.

A Stabbing Affray.

Last Sunday night, about 8:30 o'clock, August, Will and Carl Tanner were driving from their home at Farmers Valley to this place. When near the residence of Jerry McCarty, at the lower end of Main street, they were overtaken by a single rig in which were two men, one unknown and the other James Hodge. The second rig passed the first and coming rather close caused some angry words to be uttered by August Tanner. The other rig after passing about two rods stopped, a war of words ensued, Hodge getting out of his wagon and daring any of the Tanner boys to get out, as he could do them all, one at a time.

Clinton Irons, who heard the noise, came out and was a disinterested witness, and we give his testimony as delivered before the justice at the hearing. He said that the Tanner boys got out of their wagon and Gust Tanner struck at Hodge, but did not hit him, when Will Tanner grabbed Gust and held him back. Then Carl Tanner and Hodge went at it, several blows being exchanged, when Hodge was knocked down and Carl got on top and commenced pounding him, but suddenly jumped up and exclaimed, "he has a knife and has stabbed me to the heart." Hodge jumped up and got into his wagon, driving hurriedly up Main street and leaving his companion by the road side.

Carl was put into the wagon and his brothers drove to Dr. Chadwick's office. The doctor dressed the wounds of which there were eleven, several on his breast, one immediately over the heart, one on his left shoulder blade and several on his left arm. Fortunately none of the wounds were of any great depth, the one over the heart having struck a rib.

After the wounds were dressed Carl was taken to East Smethport, where he is reported as resting quite comfortably.

The affray caused considerable excitement as the people were just coming from the evening services in the various churches and a great crowd soon gathered in front of Dr. Chadwick's office, all eager to hear the details.

For a long time it was a difficult matter to discover which way Hodge had gone. He had been seen driving up Main street and several insisted that he had driven back down, which was correct. He drove back down to the scene of the trouble and got his companion and then drove to McKean's Switch, where Sheriff J. F. Davis and Deputy W. B. Clark found him in bed at his boarding house about 12:30 that night and brought him to jail.

Monday, at 2 p. m. a hearing was held before 'Squire Knapp. When arraigned the defendant plead not guilty to the charge as stated in the warrant. The prosecuting attorney stated the case. Bouton & Gallup, for the defense, did not offer any evidence. The prisoner was held in the sum of $500 for his appearance at the next term of criminal court. Jas. McKean and E. D. Whaley were secured as bondsmen and Hodge departed for McKean's Switch.

On to Richmond in 1898.

The citizens of the city of Richmond, Va., have extended to the G. A. R. a cordial invitation to visit the old battle grounds of the war. A third of a century has elapsed since the munitions of war were laid down, and next year would be a fitting time for the old veterans to visit the scenes of their many trials and hardships in preserving the Union intact, and to greet the soldiers in gray who so stubbornly opposed them during those trying times and over the buried dead forget that they were at one time enemies.

Tough on Flies.

One application instantly and positively relieves horses and cattle from all annoyance from Green Heads, the dreaded Texas heel fly, as well as from other flies, gnats and insects of every description. It improves the coat of the animal, and abolishes the use of fly-nets. It prevents thrush and other hoof diseases. It is soothing and healing if applied to sores, and stands unrivalled as a disinfectant. Applied to cows, its wonderful effect in securing for them perfect rest and a chance to feed in peace quickly manifests itself in their improved appearance and by the increased quantity of milk given. It completely eradicates fleas when applied to dogs. It is the greatest compound of this progressive age. Recommended by thousands using it. Beware of imitations.

30-2t A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Buffalo and Niagara Falls Excursion.

The W.N.Y. & P. R'y will run one of their popular low-rate excursions to Niagara Falls and Buffalo, Sunday, August 8. Special fast train going and returning will leave Smethport at 5:30 a. m., arriving at Buffalo 11:15 a. m., Niagara Falls 12:15 noon. Fare for the round trip $2.25. Returning, special fast train will leave Niagara Falls 7:45 p. m., Buffalo 8:30 p. m., same day. Tickets also good returning on all regular trains Monday, August 9. This is excellent service and should be very popular considering the many attractions at Buffalo and Niagara at this season of the year.

[illegible] High School.

[illegible] furnished board and room under [illegible] of Principal, for $1.50 a week. Address T. G. Gardner, Principal, Ulysses, Pa., before Aug. 15, if possible. Send for free catalogue. 3y3t

[illegible]

[illegible]

Last Wednesday morning, although the weather was unpromising, people from all points of the compass made their way toward the mountain city of Kane where the beautiful monument, recently erected, was unveiled.

The patriotic citizens of the town had made ample preparations to entertain the immense crowd that would have been there had the weather been more propitious. The decorations were very fine and showed great artistic skill in arrangement. Four fine arches spaned the streets three on Fraley street and one at the junction of Fraley street and the street at the rear of the Thompson House.

At 2 o'clock the procession formed headed by Marshall R. A. Dempsey and aids as follows: Head of column at the corner of Edgar and Biddle streets, right resting on Biddle. Line of march—Biddle to Dawson, to Greeves, to Chase, to Fraley, to cemetery. The parade was escorted by the Kane band and right here it is proper to say that this band is composed of young men who know how to bring good music from their instruments The following G. A. R Posts were in line: Kane Post No 238; John S. Melvin Post 141, led by the G. A. R. Drum Corps of Bradford, followed by Smethport Post 347. Delegates from the following Posts brought up the rear: Duke Centre Post, 356; Tionesta, 273; Tidioute, 311; Marionville, 401; Erie, 67; Clarion, 205; Sheffield, 519; Titusville, 50; Youngsville, 632; Coudersport, 201; Corry, 70; Wilcox, 594; Renovo, 142; Eldred, 158; Port Allegany, 441. About 250 of the aged boys in blue were in line. The soldiers were followed by a number of carriages containing the speakers and visitors.

After a rather lengthy march the cemetery was reached where a fine platform had been erected for the speakers. Fully 2000 people had gathered to observe the very interesting ceremony. Milton Craven, president of the McKean County Association G. A. R., made a brief address explaining the object of the gathering and spoke feelingly of the principles that it perpetuated. The Apollo Quartette rendered a very beautiful selection which is here published:

From Atlantic's pine-tree state,
To Pacific's Golden Gate,
From the northern lakes to sunny southern bowers,
Loyal hearts have turned to-day
From their usual cares away,
To strew their fallen comrades' graves with flowers.

CHORUS:—
Emblem of freedom, flag of the free,
Wave o'er the heroes who defended thee;
While tears intermingled with beautiful flowers,
Are falling upon these loved graves of ours.

Oh, what hardships they endured,
That our homes might be secured,
Shot and shell ignored our Union to maintain;
Let our hearts their praises sing,
While our choicest flow'rs we bring,
And pay tribute to their mem'ry once again.

CHORUS:—
Honor to each noble brave
Who marched forth our flag to save,
And may heaven grant to each a rich reward;
May our love for them ne'er cease,
But with every year increase,
Till earth's kingdoms are the kingdoms of the Lord.

CHORUS:—

Burgess Classon then ably presented the monument in behalf of the citizens of Kane to the Chas. P. Biddle Post 238. Col. Lucius Rogers in behalf of the veterans responded and accepted the monument. The usual impressive ceremonies were gone through with.

After the monument was unveiled the band played "The Star Spangled Banner." The whole ceremony was very beautiful and well rendered. Our Congressman, C. W. Stone, was introduced. His address was both eloquent and patriotic and all present were loud in their praises of the speaker. Space will not permit mention of the many fine points he made touching upon our nation's history. The line of march was again taken up to the large platform where seating capacity for about 2,100 people had been arranged near the Erie depot.

Col. Rogers introduced the Rev. C. A. Jones, pastor of the Congregational church at Kane, who made the address of welcome and made everyone feel at home Judge T. A. Morris responded ably to this address, and Col. J. J. Carter of Titusville followed. Col. Carter is too well known to the citizens of McKean county to need any introduction. He is a forcible speaker. Sec'y Alger being unable to be present, owing to pressing official duties, requested Ass't Sec'y of War G. D. Meiklejohn of Washington to fill the appointment. The address was fine and was listened to with the closest attention. This ended the ceremonies for the time being.

At 8 o'clock the line of march was again taken up for the platform in the grove, where the camp fire was to be held. A large crowd soon filled a greater portion of the seats. Judge Morrison presided in his usual happy style which set the audience in a good humor. The Apollo quartet then rendered a very appropriate piece, followed by Rev. G. W. Halliwell in a ten-minutes' talk in his very interesting style, which was highly appreciated. A mixed quartet then favored the audience with some fine vocal music. Capt. E. R. Mayo was then introduced and for a brief time entertained his hearers in a most interesting manner. Col. J. J. Carter was called upon to assist in keeping the camp fire cheerful and of his success there is no question in the mind of any one who was within hearing of his powerful voice. Hon. H. E. Shaffer and several others made short but very interesting addresses.

Right here it is proper to say that all the speakers covered themselves with glory on this occasion and demonstrated the fact that the selections had been carefully made.

The many visitors who attended these impressive ceremonies will ever hold in grateful remembrance their visit to Kane and the generous hospitality extended by her citizens to them. At 11 o'clock it was "all aboard" for home and with lingering regret we bade those patriotic mountaineers adieu.

Dr. Byron Clark of "Drs. Clark", from the "Byron", 105 & 107 West 98 street, N. Y., one of New York City's most successful specialists for the treatment of all chronic diseases of men and women and all eye and ear troubles, will spend a month in McKean county and can be consulted free of charge at

Kane—Hotel [illegible], Friday and Saturday, Aug. 13 and 14, also on Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 27 and 28.

Mt. Jewett—Commercial Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 16 and 17, also on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 24 and 25.

Smethport—Wright House, Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 18 and 19, also Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 22 and 23.

Clermont—Bayer House, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 20 and 21.

Port Allegany—Sartwell House, Thursday and Friday, Aug. [illegible]

Bradford—St. James Hotel, daily from Sept. 6th to Sept. 21st. See daily Era. 30-8t

Don't nauseate your stomach with teas and bitter herbs, but regulate your liver and sick headache by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Wm. Masser has placed in his shops on Water street all kinds of machinery for the manufacture of builder's material, such as moulding, siding, ceiling and surfaced lumber of all kinds.

This is the best time of year to have pictures taken of your residences, barns, farms, etc. Gleason will do the work right. 26-tf

[illegible] Hicks, optician, of Kane will make his next regular visit at Dr. Chadwick's drug store on Tuesday, Aug. 3. [illegible]

[illegible]

Kane, the largest town [illegible] top of the mountain [illegible] in the United States, is a very pleasant place to visit at this season of the year. Situated on the summit of the Allegany mountains and lying along the line of the P. & E. R'y, it is indeed a beautiful spot for the location of a town. They are so elevated that it is not necessary to hang the sun or moon on a tree in order to see it, like the towns in the valleys sometimes find it necessary to do. The town has ample hotel accommodations for all practical purposes—seven hotels, six of which are licensed

The Thompson House has no license but is a fine place for the traveler to find a home. The beautiful grounds surrounding it makes it a very attractive place. The Flemming, a large four-story brick, lately erected and finished, is a model hotel and speaks well for the enterprising citizens of Kane. John Flemming, the proprietor, is indefatigable in looking after the comfort of his guests. The hotel has 56 elegantly furnished sleeping apartments and those on the fourth floor command a very fine view of the surrounding country.

The Lamont, presided over by that prince of good fellows, Rick Donovan, is an ideal home for the traveler and a very pleasant place for everybody to stop. The other hotels are quite large and commodious. While there last week efforts were being put forth to make them look as attractive as possible for the unveiling of the monument.

Kane has some very fine business houses. Our time being so limited it would be impossible to go into detail, but judging from outside appearances they seemed to be doing a thriving business. One thing very noticeable about the business men of Kane was, they were all united in making a success of the G.A.R. entertainment, and we were told that such was always the case; that there were never any skulkers when any public enterprise was started, but all were united for one common good.

Our former townsman, S. E. Bell, has a very fine gent's furnishing establishment, well located. In fact Kane seems to have a "get there" air about her that can be felt as soon as you get within her borders, and it will be but a short time before the city of Bradford will find a close second in the hustling town of Kane. With her glass works and other industries she is bound to prosper. Her business men are united; they have the required push and energy to make a success of any undertaking they start out upon.

Farms Along the B., B. & K.

The MINER man enjoyed a pleasant trip to Kane last Saturday and was agreeably surprised at the improvement in that section of the county. Take it from a short distance this side of Mt. Jewett, fine farms are to be seen on both sides of the road all the way. Land which a few years ago was a dense wilderness now forms one of the richest farming sections of McKean county. Hard work, indomitable energy and perseverance have made this wild waste a beautiful landscape, dotted along the line with homes of comfort. Neat cottages, surrounded by flower gardens, with good and substantial barns, clearly demonstrates the fact that the hardy yeomanry that have settled on these mountain heights have done so with a purpose of making comfortable homes for themselves and their decendants.

Strikes and labor questions do not affect these men; they have their homes and till the soil with care. It is evident that they use the best of judgment in their work, as their crops all look fine. They have a good home market for all the produce they can raise, as the two manufacturing towns of Kane and Mt. Jewett are right at their doors and no better market could be desired.

It will not be many years before the sons of the hardy Northmen will have the country lying along the B., B. & K. R'y, between Mt. Jewett and Ormsby and from there to Kinzua Junction, into equally as good farms as those between Mt. Jewett and Kane. Most of this wide mountain table land surrounding the headwaters of the Kinzua is rich land that only needs to be cleared of the forests and stumps to produce abundantly, and with the advantage of gas and oil there is no reason in the world why pleasant homes should not be found in a few years along the whole line.

Obituary.

Mr. Urial B. Church, father of M. L. Church of this place, whose funeral occurred Sunday last, was born in Chenango, Co., N. Y., 73 years ago the 10th of last December.

In childhood he removed with his parents to Erie Co., Pa., and when but 15 years of age his father died. He possessed manly qualities to a remarkable degree and was his mother's mainstay in caring for his five brothers and sisters.

On the 9th of November, 1847, he married Luana Stewart, and for 50 years, lacking a few months, they have continued life's journey together. As a husband and father and citizen he was a most excellent man. As a neighbor he was unceasing in his kindness. He was ready at all times to relieve distress, and he rendered services which were greatly needed.

He served his country in the late war belonging to company E 58th Pennsylvania Regiment. Up to his death he was a member of Bradford Post, No. 141.

His illness, which has continued for the past five years, was brought on by a sunstroke received while he was in the army.

The funeral services were held in the M. E. church at 2:30 p. m. Rev. J. W. Sanborn officiated and used for his text Job. 16; 22, "When a few years are come, then I shall go the way whence I shall not return." The G. A. R. here had charge and conducted the services at the grave. The funeral was largely attended.

REDUCED RATES TO THE SEASHORE.

Extremely Low-Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

No other coast can compare with that of southern New Jersey in summer resorts. Atlantic City is the most popular seaside resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has arranged for excursions to the seashore from Erie, Bassett, Bellefonte, Shenandoah, Dauphin and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads), on August 5 and [illegible]

Excursion tickets, good for 10 days, will be sold at extremely low rates.

Passengers may, if they so desire, go to Atlantic City via the new Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line from points in Pennsylvania to Atlantic City.

For information in regard to rates, time of trains, etc., consult small bills or apply to nearest ticket agent.

Agents Wanted.

To canvass each town in McKean, Potter and Cameron counties at once for the Safety [illegible] Kettles, one of the best kettles ever invented for cooking purposes, and other household novelties equally useful. Quick sellers, good profits. All give satisfaction.

Ladies and gentlemen out of employment who desire to better their condition will find it to their interest to address C. J. Sackett, Manager, general state and county agency, Smethport Pa., lock box 24. 27-6t

For Sale.

Household goods, consisting of bed room suit, carpets, chairs, dishes, two stoves, etc. Inquire of

M. L. CHURCH,
Smethport, Pa.

Robison Chilled Plows for sale by Geo. Otto, General Blacksmith, Farmers Valley, Pa. 30-4t

[illegible]

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. [illegible] went to [illegible] Tuesday.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly visited Buffalo Tuesday.

Geo. W. Mitchell visited Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. B. F. Wright visited Buffalo Tuesday.

Miss Helen Ford went to Kane Tuesday night.

P. J. Duffy spent Sunday with his family at Olean.

Gustine Calle was over from Bradford Monday.

Miss Lottie Hard went to Quaker Lake yesterday.

Mrs. Henry Hamlin went to Silver Lake yesterday.

W. L. Chrisman autographed at the Central Tuesday.

Mrs. T. H. Purtle went to Bradford Tuesday morning.

Ira McQuistion of Rixford wheeled over on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. U. Weis visited Chautauqua last Sunday.

W. P. Beckwith of Farmers Valley was in town Wednesday.

Miss Elida Burnham went over to Port Allegany Monday.

J. Weaver of Straight was a very pleasant caller last Monday.

Charles Harris of Renovo spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. S. E. Bell and little son went to Kane Monday night.

W. H. Olmsted spent Saturday and Sunday at Brockwayville.

W. C. Henry of Bradford was in town on business Tuesday night.

Mrs. John Hungerford and son have been visiting friends in Cuba.

E. C. French of Clermont was transacting business in town Monday.

M. Chatfield of Farmers Valley was in town on business Tuesday.

G. F. Matteson of Norwich was a most agreeable caller last Friday.

O. H. Lay of Port Allegany transacted business in town Wednesday.

Miss Lena Wright and Mrs. W. K. Wright went to Kane Tuesday night.

Mrs. Mary Backus and son, Harold, visited Bradford friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. McKean spent Sunday with Straight creek friends.

J. F. Rooney visited different sections of Potter county during the week.

Miss Lottie McNally of New York City is a guest of T. H. Purtle and wife.

Miss Alice Taylor of Philadelphia is a guest of C. A. Burdick and wife.

M. A. Lillibridge of Port Allegany autographed at the Central Wednesday.

E. W. Smith of Coudersport was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday.

Peter Wagner of Mt. Alton was transacting business at the court house Tuesday.

M. C. Peters of Buffalo has been the guest of Mrs. F. A. Mason for a few days.

John Rooney, Jr., and Miss Mazie Dunn enjoyed a trip to Portage last Sunday.

George Baker of Buffalo has been here for a few days visiting his brother, Frank.

Misses Carrie and Minnie Barrett took in the B., B. & K. excursion last Sunday.

John O'Brien of Bradford passed through town on his way to Colegrove Monday.

Comrade T. H. Ryan went to Kane Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Gillis.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Byles of Bradford registered at the Grand Central last week.

E. L. Keenan and wife went to Buffalo Monday to visit their daughter, Miss Lulu.

Miss Grace E. McCoy has been making an extended visit among Ellicottville friends.

Att'y R. L. Edgett wheeled over from Bradford Sunday night, returning Monday.

C. K. Crawford of Roulette passed through town on his way to Kane Tuesday.

Gustaf Engstrom and sister, Miss Ida, took in the excursion to Chautauqua on Sunday last.

Miss Nellie Roberts of McKeans was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lemmler Sunday.

R. E. Looker of Kane came over Monday very much pleased over the passage of the tariff bill.

Will Fuller and Julius Hornlein, two of L. Koenig's able painters, are working at Clermont.

Alfred Johnson of Bradford, formerly of this place, was greeting old friends in town this week.

Mrs. E. L. Smith of Olean was the guest last week of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Clarke, at the Central.

Mesdames Burg Chadwick and John Servatius took in the excursion to Niagara Falls on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hafner of Clermont were in town Wednesday morning on their way to Kane.

Misses Mary D., Elizabeth and Freda S. Shafer of Buffalo are the guests of Mrs. Carrie Reilly.

Com. Lemuel Davis went home to Kane Tuesday night to participate in the unveiling of the monument.

James Biggins and Chas. Slack of Eldred passed through town on their way to Kane Wednesday.

Miss Lydia Ellingsfeld of Port Allegany came over Tuesday and will spend some time with relatives up Potato creek.

Holly Acre was seen early last Sunday morning with a lady companion boarding the excursion train for Chautauqua Lake.

Mrs. Eva Wilson of Baird, Texas, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Matteson, of Norwich for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shero of Niagara arrived Monday night and are pleasantly located at C. K. Sartwell's during their vacation.

E. F. Howill, F. T. Davis, L. G. Howe and E. R. Sherman, all veterans, came over from Bradford Sunday to attend the funeral of U. Church.

Dr. A. H. Southwick and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McManus of Bradford were guests of G. W. Mitchell and W. H. Morrison last Sunday.

Charles Latham came home from Warren and spent Sunday with his family, returning Monday. He is engaged in getting up a directory of Warren.

C. V. Lichty, a prominent insurance man from Philadelphia, is a guest at the Central, and is engaged with C. A. Burdick in working up the insurance business.

Last Wednesday morning W. A. Young, E. M. Kerns, Dan Bacon, A. W. Colegrove and E. T. Daly went to Cuba on a fishing trip. Dan Bacon agreed to bring a 6-pound fish to Abe Warshofsky, and the chances are that if the party stays until Bacon catches one of that size they will remain away till fall.

The following people from Rew City were here Sunday to attend the funeral of U. Church: James Connolly and daughter, Miss B. Connolly, Peter Connolly, Mr. and Mrs. Larson and Mesdames W. D. Murray and S. Henderson. D. F. Connolly and Mrs. Maggie Connolly were also here from Bradford.

Ned Ryan bade his many friends adieu last Monday night and boarded the train for Kane where he will hang out his shingle and start to make a fortune in dispensing law to his clients. The MINER and a host of friends wish him abundant success. He has the pluck and perseverance and there is no danger but what he will succeed.

Thursday, August 5th.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

DISTANT NEAR DISTANT NEAR

Tears Without Grief,

Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

Prof. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
Formerly with Queen & Co., Phila.
At the store of
M. L. ARMSTRONG,

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANNIN CREEK.

Last Thursday was Will Wambover's 22d birthday, and as he has been confined to his bed for several weeks with a broken leg, his friends took it upon themselves to give him a surprise. In the evening about 40 of them gathered at the home of his parents, where he is now staying. They all had an interesting time. Ice cream was served and the proceeds, which amounted to $10.50, were given to Will as a birthday present and as a token of sympathy for his misfortune.

A slight accident happened in this place last Saturday. As S. L. Holcomb was unloading a bunch of shingles in front of the postoffice his team became frightened and started so quickly that they threw him from the buggy with the shingles. The team ran about a half mile up the road and fetched up against a maple tree. The buggy was somewhat damaged, but Mr. Holcomb and the horses came out all right.

Thos. Nolan and family are at C. H. Besse's at present. Tom is helping about the haying.

Prof. Ault was visiting among his many friends in this place the forepart of the week.

Frank Wood and wife and Arch Holcomb were over from Rixford, one day last week

B. C. Gallup of Port Allegany was doing business in town one day last week.

Asle Holcomb of Franklinville was in town one day last week.

Rev. W. F. Tubbs is here from Derrick City at this writing.

Charley Clark was over from Shingle House Sunday.

A. T. Palmer of Smethport was in town Tuesday.

TURTLE POINT.

M. D. Woodard of this place and and C. L. Thomas of Brookland are building a large barn for J. C. Goding on Skinner Creek.

C. L. Thomas and wife and little boy of Brookland visited Mr. Thomas' grandmother, Mrs. W. N. Strobridge, Sunday last.

Will Wallace of Open Brook and Phil Bacon of Smethport were in town Sunday.

Lee Baker and best girl of Port Allegany were seen on our streets this week.

Frank Wanamaker has been appointed postmaster at this place.

Mrs. Ellen Conley has moved back into her house in this place.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Taylor on July 22, a 10-pound boy.

Dr. Colcord and wife of Port Allegany were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Dick Kelly is on the sick list.

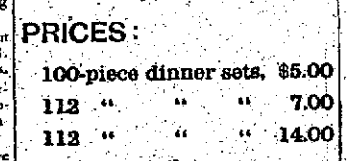
Gleason, the photographer, is now ready to take pictures of your residences.

IRON and BRASS . . Beds

DO YOU WANT TO BUY ONE AT FACTORY PRICES?

Our Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. Will show you how to save money.

HARPER FURNITURE CO. 571-575 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Children's Teeth

should be looked after early and frequently. Neglect in early life may mean artificial teeth in middle life.

No Mother

relishes [illegible] for her little ones. [illegible] is to let me examine the children's teeth. [illegible] nothing will be needed, but if decay has [illegible] I'll stop it. Modern dental science wholly eliminates the pain. Improved methods have reduced the cost to a minimum.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,
Smethport, Pa.
Office over Young's Store.

Crockery.

This is a branch of the Hardware business that brings a pleasure into the work, especially when we can show our many patrons so many beautiful things at such reasonable figures. Following we quote a few sample

PRICES:

100-piece dinner sets,		$5.00
112 " "	"	7.00
112 " "	"	14.00
12 " toilet	"	$3.75 to 8.50

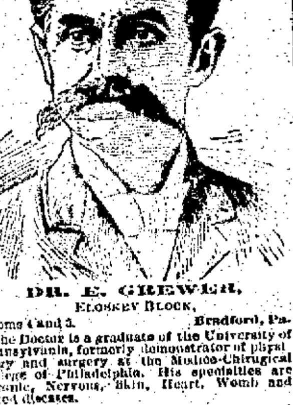
FRUIT CANS.

Pint cans,	50c.	doz.
Quart cans,	60	"
2-quart cans,	85	"

Screen Doors and Windows.

All sizes—prices right, at

Mason's Hardware,
Smethport, Pa.



DR. E. GREWER,
ELOSKEY BLOCK,
Rooms 1 and 3. Bradford, Pa.

The Doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

Diseases of the Nervous System.

The symptoms of which dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, ball rising in the throat, spots floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull, distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dreams, melancholy, tire easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so affected should consult us immediately and be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Weakness of Young Men Cured.

We will give the sum not exceeding $5,000 for any case of Epileptic Fits or Convulsions we cannot cure.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weaknesses, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and cripples of every description.

Consultation free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

DEERING IDEAL MOWERS

With Ball and Roller Bearings.

They are the only Mowers that can be drawn at a slow walk [illegible] started without backing in any crop. The only Mowers with serrated ledger plates, perfect shear cutting knives with spring steel clips. The only Mowers with adjustable drag bar to keep the knife in line and protect the pitman.

Hill Side and Flat Land Plows,

Spring tooth, spike tooth and disk harrow, farmer's favorite seed and fertilizer drills. This drill can be used for sowing fertilizer alone, or broadcast if preferred. In fertilizers we include dry wood ashes, lime sifted, and land plaster.

We have top buggies, road wagons, platform wagons surreys, phaetons, carts, &c.

NOURSE BROS.,
Smethport, Penn'a.
BACKUS BLOCK, Opposite Court House.

Ladies' New
Dress Goods

Are taking the lead at my store at the present time. We have the largest line and the handsomest assortment.

The other departments are stocked in the usual up-to-date manner.

Call and examine.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Goods Sold Will be for Cash.

JOB PRINTING

Is an art. Anyone can do Job Printing—after a fashion. But Artistic Job Printing is only done by artistic printers—men who have taste for beauty and art as well as experience. Experience is indispensible, but experience without taste is of little avail. In the

Miner Job Department

both taste and experience is an important factor, and is always apparent in the work issued from this department. Therefore if you prefer a high class of work to the cheap, botchy stuff got out by one-horse shops, you should see that your orders for printing of any description are placed with

THE McKEAN MINER,
Smethport, Penna.

Mail orders given prompt attention.
Only first class stock used.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.
Smethport, Penna.
Dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals
and Patent Medicines,
Sponges, Syringes, Soaps,
Combs and Brushes,
Perfumery.

AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS.
LIGHT, COOL, Easy to Wear. No pressure on Hips or Back. No understraps. Never moves.
Retains Severest Hernia with Comfort.
MANUFACTURED AT 302 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and all Orders Correctly Answered.

GOODS SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

J. C. STULL, Farmers Valley.
New Goods! Lowest Prices!

My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

J. C. Stull.

HIS BLUFF FAILED.

BUT IT BROUGHT ABOUT THE DESIRED RESULT AT LAST

The College Society Chapter That Was In Bad Repute—A Medal That Contained an Inscription—Poker and Bottled Refreshments.

"It frequently happens," said a college graduate, "that different chapters of the same Greek letter fraternity, situated at different colleges, develop different characteristics. All of these societies, I think, are organized to encourage literary pursuits. I mean that's what the constitutions say. As a matter of fact, the literary element is rather lost sight of in most cases in the stress of having a jolly good time. When convention time comes around, however, the chapters that have maintained their literary quality come to the fore, and the others have to put up a bluff by sending as delegates men who have high standing as scholars or else take a very back seat.

"The chapter to which I belonged was located at a country college, and in some way or other it had acquired a reputation in the fraternity of being essentially nonliterary, and, in fact, rather sporty in character. This was so much the case that in my junior year there was a movement on foot to expel or suspend our chapter from the fraternity. We weren't very strong in high stand men and couldn't even scare up two to go as delegates to the convention. Another man and myself were finally selected for this function as the most unsophisticated looking members of the chapter.

"As usual in such cases, a special train was made up to start from the westernmost chapter and to pick up as many of the other delegations as could be arranged on its way to the convention city. We were among the more remote chapters, and when we boarded the train there was only one other delegation on board, composed of three men in here. We sighed when we saw big boxes of bottled beer in the freight car and reflected on the elaborate instructions we had received from our constituents. We were primed for the occasion. My companion, Forbes, had a classical volume in each side pocket of his coat and there were ink stains on his fingers. I had borrowed from a classmate a medal given for scholarship and this I had rather ostentatiously hung on my watch chain.

"We soon made the acquaintance of the other three delegates and joined them in their stateroom. Before long they proposed a game of poker and one of them produced a pack of cards. Forbes said he didn't play, retired to a corner, pulled out a copy of Gladstone's 'Landmarks of Homeric Study' and after gazing thoughtfully out of the window for a moment or two apparently became absorbed in it. I admired his conception of the part, but I couldn't bring myself to break up the game, and that's what it meant, for everybody knows there's no fun in three handed poker. Besides, there were only three delegates on the train to witness my fall. I said I didn't play, but had seen the game and thought it looked interesting. I was willing to learn.

"When we got started there was a demand for a buck, and I unhitched the scholarship medal and dropped it into the pot as a good means of calling attention to it. Everything went on swimmingly for awhile. I had outrageous luck and won pot after pot, so they were confirmed in the idea that I was a beginner. After awhile one of the other delegates got away with a jack pot, and while he was waiting for the cards to be dealt he picked up the medal and glanced carelessly at the obverse side. I hadn't examined it particularly, but I found out afterward that it bore this neat inscription: 'Garrett J. Gardner, Weymouth University, Class of '87.'

"The delegate started and looked at me with a glance that was first mystified and then suspicious.

"'I beg your pardon, Brother Gardner,' he said, with a touch of sarcasm. 'I thought you said your name was Hawkins, and we've all been calling you that right along.'

"There was a smothered guffaw from behind the 'Landmarks of Homeric Study,' and I saw the jig was up. We made a clean breast of it, and Forbes sat into the game, making it five handed, which, of course, is the ideal game. We didn't lose any time sending forward for a consignment of that bottled beer, and the floor was strewn with dead Indians when the train filled up with other delegates, and they crowded around to watch the game.

"Our elaborate bluff hadn't worked, and the convention opened with our chapter in just as bad odor as before, but we had made staunch supporters of the three delegates and some other kindly spirits who had joined us on the train. They all went to work like beavers, and when our case was taken up in the convention we had a good working majority which sustained our charter with a whoop."—New York Sun.

HANGING A GUERRILLA.

He Accepted His Fate Without a Word or a Tear.

A shot had been fired at us as we rode along the highway in column of fours, and a trooper reeled and pitched from his saddle, shot through the heart. The shot was fired by a guerrilla hidden in a cornfield, and we got the order to throw down the fence and ride through the field. He was captured at the far end of it, just as he was about to gain the woods. He was a man 50 years old, grim and grizzly, and with eyes of defiance.

"Wual, what is it?" he quietly asked of his captors.

"Do you live about here?"

"In the cabin down thar."

"Got a family?"

"Yes."

"Want to bid 'em goodby?"

"I reckon."

"Come along."

The cabin was reached in five minutes. A gray haired woman and a girl of 15—wife and daughter—stood in the open door.

"What is it, Jim?" asked the wife as the man stood before her.

"Gwine to kill me, I reckon," he replied.

"What fur?"

"Fur killin one of them."

"Bad! Goodby, Jim!"

"Goodby, daddy!" from the girl.

"Goodby!"

No handshakes, no tears, no sentiment, no pleading. Ten rods below the house was a large shade tree. Two or three halters were knotted together, the rope thrown over a limb, a noose slipped over the man's head, and next moment he was dangling clear of the ground. He had no excuses, made no plea, asked no mercy. He went to his death with the stoicism of an Indian. Wife and daughter stood in the doorway and saw all, but there were no tears, no outburst. As we were ready to ride away the woman came slowly down the path, looked at the body for half a moment, and then turned to ask:

"Is Jim dead?"

"Yes," answered the captain.

"Hum!" And she walked slowly back to the house and entered it, and shut the door, and we rode on and left the corpse hanging.—Detroit Free Press.

Riches From an Accident.

The shop of a Dublin tobacconist was destroyed by fire. While the owner was gazing into the ruins, he noticed that his neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff and discovered that the fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. He [illegible] another shop, built himself a [illegible], subjected the snuff to a [illegible] process, gave the brand a peculiar [illegible] and in a few years became [illegible] through the accident.

SERVANTS IN JAPAN.

They Render Excellent Service if They Are Treated With Consideration.

Japanese servants are excellent if you choose them with discretion and treat them with the established consideration of the country. There is a universal social compact in Japan to make life pleasant by politeness. Everybody is more or less well bred and hates the man or woman who is yakamashu—noisy, uncivil or exigent.

People who lose their temper are always in a hurry, bang doors, swear and swagger find themselves out of place in a land where the lowest cooly learns and practices an ancient courtesy from the time when he wabbles about as a baby upon his mother's back. Therefore to be treated well in Japan—as perhaps, indeed elsewhere—you must treat everybody, including your domestics, well, and then you will enjoy the most pleasant and willing service.

Your cook will doubtless cheat you a little, your jinrikisha man will now and then take too much sake, the musume and the boy's wife will gallop all over the place about everything you do, and the gardener and the coachman will fight cocks in the back yard when your back is turned, but if conscious of your own you can forgive the little sins of others. You can hardly fail to become closely attached to the quiet, soft voiced, pleasant people, who as soon as they have learned your ways will take real pleasure in making life agreeable to you.

A present now and then of a kimono to the maids, of toys and sweetmeats to the children, a day's holiday now and then, granted to the theater or the wrestling match are richly rewarded by such bright faces and unmistakable warmth of welcome on arriving and of good speed on going as repay you tenfold. Respectful as Japanese servants are—and they never speak except on their knees and faces—they like to be taken into the family conversation and to sit sometimes in friendly abandon with the master and mistress, admiring dresses, pictures or western novelties and listening sometimes to the samisen and koto as children of the household.—Edwin Arnold in Scribner's.

QUEER LIBRARY FREAKS.

Funny Requests For Books That Amuse and Amaze Employees.

Once in awhile the clerks in the public library get hold of a good joke through the ignorance of people who come there to take out books. It was not long ago that a woman who was anxious to join the Daughters of the American Revolution came there to look up her family history and get her facts and claims ready to submit to the committee on membership. She went about it in rather a queer way. After looking about aimlessly through the index for a time she discovered "Lossing's Family History of the United States." She wrote her request for the books on one of the cards provided for that purpose and was quite indignant with the clerk who handed it to her because it did not contain what she wanted.

It was not long after this incident that another woman, who, from her dress and appearance, the clerks thought, might be literary, wrote on one of the cards a request for "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

"Holmes' Autocrat, do you want?" politely asked the clerk.

"Oh I don't care whose it is," was the reply. "I only want to find out if it is proper to use toothpicks at the breakfast table."

Another request for a magazine which the applicant said was called Brain kept one of the clerks busy hunting half an hour before he discovered that what was wanted was the magazine called Mind. Still another clerk was shocked the other day by a request for Washington Irving's "Alabama." The clerk mildly suggested "Alhambra."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Deafness.

It has been stated that three persons out of every five in this country who have attained the age of 40 years are more or less deaf in one or both ears. A large proportion of this deafness is caused by catarrh and medical treatment for difficulty of hearing is usually directed to the catarrhal source. In Europe much of the deafness is hereditary. Dr. James Kerr Love of Glasgow recently read a paper on deafness before the Royal society of Edinburgh, from which it appears that congenital deafness may be either hereditary in the direct line or in collateral branches, and that it depends on not one, but many anatomical defects. Intermarriage of deaf persons perpetuates but does not accentuate the tendency of deafness. The hearing brothers and sisters of deaf mutes are as likely to have deaf mute offspring as if they had been deaf mutes themselves. Consanguinity of parents emphasizes family defects, and in this way many cases of congenital deafness occur. One of the most singular points of Dr. Love's paper was the assertion that the state had the right to control the marriage of persons belonging to families badly tainted with deafness.

The Peacock at Home.

The real home of the peacock or peafowl is in India. There they were and are hunted and their flesh is used for food. As the birds live in the same region as the tiger, peacock hunting is a very dangerous sport. The long train of the peacock is not its tail as many suppose, but is composed of feathers which grow out just above the tail and are called the tail coverts. Peacocks have been known for many hundred years. They are mentioned in the Bible. Job mentions them, and they are mentioned, too, in I Kings x. Hundreds of years ago in Rome many thousand peacocks were killed for the great feasts which the emperors made. The brains of the peacock were considered a great treat, and many had to be killed for a single feast.—St. Nicholas.

Ancient Tombstones.

The custom of inscribing upon tombstones was in vogue among the Greeks and Romans. The Greeks only did this, however, in the case of their illustrious men, but when a Roman died he was duly buried near a highway, and on his tombstone was carved a suitable inscription which in the majority of cases began with "Sta, viator" (stop, traveler).

About 10,000,000 of the bovine species are now to be found in the Argentine Republic. They are all descendants of eight cows and one bull which were imported into Brazil in the middle of the sixteenth century.

"Honors of war" is the privilege allowed to the enemy on capitulation, of being permitted to retain their arms. This is the highest honor a victor can pay a vanquished foe.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

There is a time for everything, and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait till you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

G. A. R. Encampment, Buffalo.

For the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Buffalo, August 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Buffalo and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 21 to 23, and good to return not earlier than August 24 nor later than August 31, 1897.

STRIVING TO PLEASE.

THE ADVANCE AGENT TELLS HOW HIS FRIENDS OBSERVED THIS RULE.

A Manager of a Pyrotechnic Show Who Didn't Want to Disappoint His Audience—A Monument Which Proves That His Efforts Were Appreciated.

"I always strive to please," remarked the dramatic editor, as he scratched the words "big thing" out of the advance notice he was writing and substituted "megatherian aggregation."

"Thanks, I am sure," said the advance agent, as he read over the ten lines the dramatic critic was giving to him, and carefully put back into his pocket the half column notice he had first drawn on the d. e.

"I presume," smiled the d. e., "that you always strive to please, too, don't you?"

"Not always"—in a semidisappointed tone—"but I used to have a friend who did. He really was the most self denying chap I ever saw, and what he wouldn't do to please an audience wasn't worth doing."

"Where is he now?"

"Dead."

"Dead?"

"Yes, it killed him. It was this way. He was in the pyrotechnic branch of the dramatic art and used to give shows at one of those imitation Coney Islands to be found on nearly every sand bar in nearly every river tributary to the Mississippi. He had been the originator of the fireworks feature at this place, and his phenomenal success had made him so proud that he would sooner have died than had a failure. One Fourth of July he was going to give the grandest display of his life, and the feature in the biggest letters on the bill was a set piece, 100 feet high, with an enormous balloon loaded with fireworks to go up from the top as a grand finale. There were ten times as many people there that night as there had ever been, and my friend was feeling so good you could see it in his walk.

"Everybody was on edge, too, for the grand blaze of glory the management had been advertising for weeks, and when, promptly at the hour of 10 o'clock, my friend stepped forth like a peacock to set off the great display with his own hand there was a round of applause, followed by a dead silence as the audience sat breathless watching for the burst of blazing glory. But somehow it didn't burst. The professor fired the train and retreated to a safe place, but the powder wouldn't burn. It fizzled and went out instead. Once, twice, thrice, it fizzled, sputtered and went out, and then the crowd began to growl and guy, as crowds always will, and the professor began to get wild.

"Several other attempts to set the piece off were no more successful, and at last, with a smothered scream of crazy rage, he shot up the ladder of the tower to its very top, where he had a platform stored with all sorts of inflammable and explosive things arranged to go off at the proper time. He stood there a moment silhouetted against the sky, the crowd indulging in gibes and jeers, with now and then a threat as to what he might expect if he would only come down to the ground. This was his time to show what he could do to please his audience, and in a minute, and before anybody had any idea what he would do next, he caught up an armful of the explosives about him, fastened them to his clothes and hung wreaths and rings over his neck and shoulders, and, setting the whole thing afire, he swung out into the air in the balloon, which was already tugging at its anchor.

"As the balloon shot up it was a terrific sight, and the poor devil's shrieks added to the intensity of the scene, already lurid with red and blue lights, while the air was filled with all manner of bursting bombs and crashing explosives. Women fainted, men ran helplessly about shouting, and still the balloon swept upward with its fiery freight and passenger, until, when it had reached a point 1,000 feet above the earth, it caught fire and the whole burning mass shot like a blazing ball straight to the ground.

"You will be safe in betting those people never saw such an exhibition as that before, nor will ever again in all probability, and when it was over," concluded the agent, "the audience seemed to realize what the professor had done to please them, and they chipped in and built him a monument where he fell, having on it, besides his name and the proper dates, no other inscription except 'He strived to please.'"

The dramatic critic was at least half a minute in recovering his speech after the recital of this remarkable tale, and before he could ask any questions the advance agent had folded his tent like a circus and stolen away to the office of the next dramatic critic he had to call upon.—Washington Star.

Must Have Been Very Bad.

In this day of slang and slipshod English it is quite refreshing to find one home in which our mother tongue is appreciated and sins against its purity duly resented.

That there is at least one such was made evident in a quarrel which took place in a literary household between the two youngest inmates—a quarrel, like most childish differences, soon over, but fierce while it lasted.

When his wrath had reached its height, the small son of the house, quivering with anger, sought for language to denounce his sister, who had been the aggressor.

"You bad," he burst forth, stamping a stubby shoe; "you bad, you bad"—Words failed him. Then with a flash of truly literary inspiration he concluded, "You bad grammar, you!"—Youth's Companion.

A Toad as a Talisman.

The Western Morning News reports a remarkable case of superstition. A young woman in Penzance had suffered from fits, and she adopted a remedy which would be to most people almost as repulsive as the disease itself. She procured a live toad, placed it in a bag, hung it around her neck and carried it next her body. The woman was cured of her fits, but she was being medically attended at the Penzance infirmary at the same time. The woman believes, however, that this was a coincidence and that her strange talisman was the instrument of her cure.—South Wales News.

A Different Matter.

The Man (expectantly)—Then you will be my wife?

The Girl—No, indeed. I simply said I loved you.—New York Ledger.

To Live.

To live is to have justice, truth, reason, devotion, probity, sincerity, common sense, right and duty welded into the heart.—Victor Hugo.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin diseases may be cured by it quickly and permanently. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

"They don't make much fuss about it. We are speaking of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

TEARS WERE FORBIDDEN

A Note to Quit Meant That the [illegible] Was [illegible]

She was [illegible] old [illegible] but [illegible] made his [illegible]

"Look [illegible]" he said in his blunt fashion. "This young lady [illegible] are all right. [illegible] typewriter if you [illegible] to know about it, and [illegible] can't look like a girl who would [illegible] sick every third day and want to go away an hour or two early all the rest of the time, but before I engage you I want to have a clear understanding with you on one subject."

"Yes, sir," she replied, looking at him inquiringly.

"Of course," he explained, "I expect you will be perfectly satisfactory, but if you are not there must be no doubt about my right to discharge you."

"Certainly not."

"If I want you to go, I'll just have one of the clerks put a note on your desk or leave it with the cashier for you, and you're to take that as final."

"Naturally," she said, looking at him in some surprise.

"You're not to enter any protest or file any objections," he persisted, "and most of all you're not to weep."

"Why, I suppose I can ask you why"—

"You can't ask me a thing," he broke in. "If you get a note asking you to quit, you're just to put on your things and walk out without a whimper or question of any kind. Is that understood?"

"It is," she replied.

"Have I your promise to live up to that agreement?"

"You have. But it is such an extraordinary request that I—I"—

"Young woman," said the old gentleman impressively, "I've been in business here for 30 years, and up to the time woman got a good foothold in the business world I was in the habit of engaging and discharging clerks as seemed to me best from the standpoint of my business. In an unguarded moment, however, I was induced to hire a young woman to run a typewriter for me, and after I found that she wasn't satisfactory to me it took me over eight weeks to discharge her. I left a note on her desk and she promptly came in and wept on mine. I turned the job over to various subordinates, but each time she came into my private office to do her weeping, and inside of a week she had the whole force wrought up to a point where business was being neglected, and she was still drawing salary just the same. Woman in business may be all right, but when it comes to getting her out of business somebody else can have the job. However, if you'll make a solemn promise to go without a single weep if you don't suit I'll try you."—Chicago Post.

The Newest Skirt.

The newest skirt shirred on fine cords around the waist, the shirring extending below the hips, is a popular feature of summer frocks. In organdie this fashion is particularly adaptable. A pretty "summer girl," who looked as if she had stepped out of a picture at a wedding in the country recently, had an organdie with a white ground, powdered with tiny pink rosebuds, the skirt made in this way and worn over a white taffeta slip. The waist had a little fullness gathered on the right shoulder and under the arm, the folds being brought across the front diagonally and fastened with a [illegible] on the left side, forming a curve around the collarless neck, which was left a little bare, the organdie forming a sort of bolero, which was drawn [illegible] across the figure and the waist defined by [illegible]. The sleeves were made without being gathered and drawn tightly around the arms, except at the top, where a smart looking puff accentuated the shoulders. With this pretty frock was worn a leghorn hat tilted over on the side by a cluster of pink roses. Roses also formed a garniture on top, with loops of black velvet ribbon forming an aigret on one side.—New York Tribune.

Declined the Invitation.

A well known professor is noted for his absentmindedness. He and a friend, another old professor, used to take a daily walk together and discuss matters quite beyond the comprehension of ordinary mortals.

One day when the walking was very bad professor No. 1 was on his way to the corner at which he and his friend always met when he encountered a young student whose face he recognized dimly, having seen it every day for some weeks in his morning class. He accordingly hailed his pupil, who was wading through the mud to get across the street.

"Have you seen my friend?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the student, pausing respectfully in the midst of a mud puddle to remove his cap. "He is at the corner waiting for you."

"Good," replied the professor, looking over his spectacles. "I thank you. You may be seated."—Strand Magazine.

An Analysis.

"What did that young man call this poem?" asked the editor.

"A satire."

"And that implies that he is showing the uselessness and absurdity of something."

"I believe so."

"Well, there's only one guess that I can make concerning this, and that is that it is a satire on poetry."—Washington Star.

A Delicate Compliment.

No more elegant compliment was ever paid to a preacher than that of King Louis XIV of France to Jean Baptiste Massillon, bishop of Clermont. Said he: "I have heard many great preachers, and the effect they produced on me was that I felt thoroughly satisfied with them. Every time I heard you I was dissatisfied with myself."

Two Armies—The Regular and Irregular.

To which would you prefer to belong? The regular, [illegible]. The irregulars are, admittedly the most numerous, but they are in a very undesirable state of insubordination. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will soon remedy this want in a disordered liver or bowels. Biliousness manifests itself in yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, sour breath, furred tongue, morning nausea, discomfort in the vicinity of the liver, vertigo and sick headache. Hosts of people suffer thus. These signs of insubordination to the governance of health, together with an irregular condition of the bowels, are soon regulated by the Bitters, which also overcomes malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness and kidney trouble. As a means of checking premature decay and hastening convalescence and mitigating the infirmities of age, the great tonic is without a parallel.

United Brethren Camp Meeting, Mount Gretna.

For the United Brethren camp meeting at Mt. Gretna, Pa., August 3 to 12, 1897, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its system east of Pittsburg and Erie, and west of and including Philadelphia, to Mt. Gretna and return, at reduced rates. These tickets will be sold August 1 to August 12, inclusive, good to return until August 13, 1897, inclusive. For specific rate conditions, &c., apply to nearest ticket agent.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

The finest of rooms mould[illegible] qualities to select from. Call on [illegible] Keating, Water street.

PREPARED FOR THE WORST

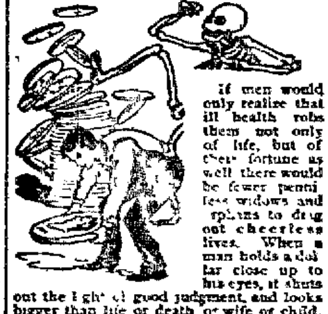
[illegible]

"[illegible] one window. I looked out of the window, and it seemed to be at least 80 feet down to the ground. It was a reconnoitring stage, and an old one, understand? While I was looking out of the window a freight train went by and the engine threw out a million sparks.

"'Well,' I says to myself, 'I can see my finish right now. There'll be 40 trains going by on these two roads tonight, and it's a four to one shot that this hotel is going to catch fire.' I looked out again. There wasn't any fire escape and they didn't have any rope in the room. You see, in a good many places like that they have a big coil of rope in one corner and a sign that says: 'In case of fire take hold of the rope and jump.' A man reads that sign and then he can't sleep all night.

"Well, I looked out of the window again, and a switch engine pulled past and shot out a lot of live cinders as big as your fist. That settled it. I went over to the bed and found it had two sheets. I took out my pencil and figured that I could tear each sheet into four strips, and, allowing for the knots, each sheet would make about 24 feet of fire escape, although, of course, there would be some waste where I would have to tie it to the bed. I figured that I could push the bed over to the window, fasten one end of my rope to the headboard and play out about 45 feet. I had it all fixed—some water all ready in the bowl, so as to dampen the knots and pull them hard. Of course I still had some distance to fall after I got to the end of my rope, but that was all right. You know, as soon as I had my rope fixed I was going to drop the mattress, so as to have something to fall on.

"I took my cardcase, watch, money and keys and tied them in a handkerchief, which I very carefully placed on the window sill, so that it would not be overlooked in the hurry of getting away. There didn't seem to be anything else that I could do until the alarm was given, so I turned in and fell asleep right away. I wasn't worrying, because I was ready, no matter what happened. I had been asleep about three minutes, it seemed to me, when somebody pounded at my door and told me to get up, that it was 7 o'clock. I got up and dressed, and you can imagine how badly I was disappointed. Oh, I was sore! But, say, suppose the hotel had caught fire. Wouldn't that have been a star story?"—Chicago Record.



If men would only realize that ill health robs them not only of life, but of their fortune as well there would be fewer penniless widows and orphans to drag out cheerless lives. When a man holds a dollar close up to his eyes, it shuts out the light of good judgment, and looks bigger than life or death or wife or child. The facts are that ill health very soon puts a stop to a man's money making powers and turns them into money losing disabilities.

When a man's digestion is out of order and his liver sluggish his brain gets dull, his muscles sluggish, his blood impure and every organ in the body—brain, lungs, heart, stomach, liver and kidneys—becomes crippled. A man with a crippled lung, liver, heart, brain or kidney, is a worse cripple ten times over, than a man who is minus a leg or an arm. The man who is crippled outside may live a long life but the man who is crippled inside is taking a short cut to the grave. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures indigestion, makes the appetite keen, the liver active, the blood pure and every organ healthy and vigorous. It makes blood and builds flesh up to the healthy standard. Honest dealers don't recommend substitutes.

"I wish to say to those who suffer from kidney and bladder trouble—*take Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery*," writes Dr. Anderson, of Carthage, Jasper Co., Mo. "A patient of mine says it is worth $100 per bottle to any one who is afflicted as he was. Three bottles cured him entirely. Perfectly miserable he was, before taking the 'Discovery' and now is one of the happiest men in this County. Prof. Chevine would gladly sign this if he were in town. He requested me to write a testimonial and make it *as strong as the English language could make it*."

A $1.50 home doctor book FREE. For a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser send 21 one cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*. Cloth binding 10 cents extra. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Successor to Mrs. T. D. Nash.

I have just received the finest line of readymade Underwear ever brought to this town.

A full Assortment of

Ladies' Night Robes,	from	75c to $3.00
White Skirts,	"	50c to $6.00
Corset Covers,	"	30c to $2.00
Drawers,	"	25c to $2.00

A Big Assortment of Children's Muslin Drawers for 15c.

Look at our Single Dress Paterns in Organdies and Silk Striped Challies. We have a new line of Kid Gloves, and the latest styles in Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs.

MRS. E. E. CHAMBERS.

P. J. DUFFY,

The Fashionable Tailor,

has secured the assistance the of three helpers and is now prepared to meet the wants of his many customers.

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Smethport, Pa.

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BECAUSE	Only the purest drugs are kept in stock
BECAUSE	Every care is exercised to insure precision as to weights and the proper ingredients.
BECAUSE	Our prices are such as the times demand

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One trial will convince you that they are just what we represent them to be. The very best material that we can buy is used.

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For all ages. Children's suits from $1.00 up. Prices that correspond with the times.

Call and we will convince you that there not a clothing house outside of the very large cities that will give you such real bargains.

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Shelled Corn, Buckwheat flour, Wheat, Grain, Poultry Food, Oyster shells, Oil meal for horses.

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A full line of grain of all kinds kept on hand. Can furnish refanned Oats. I invite you all to call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Custom grinding done promptly, and all orders filled as soon as possible. Try Fels-Naptha Soap

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FURNITURE DEALERS,

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Of the very best makes sold for cash or on installments, at right prices.

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from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

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Salesroom, Reilly Block,
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PULSIFER'S COLIC CURE

This preparation is offered to the public as a portable harmless yet certain substitute for the old fashioned bulky remedies heretofore employed in the treatment of the most dangerous disease COLIC. A syringe for administering the dose accompanies each bottle and the whole package is so compact that it can be easily carried in the pocket. The price at which it is sold is much lower than any other colic cures on the market, thus reducing the actual cost of curing a case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops, given without diluting.

You can't fool with colic nor waste time hunting up medicines. Veterinaries can't always be found when wanted, nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's colic cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slight. Inflammation sets in, resulting almost invariably in death. Pulsifer's colic cure never fails to cure Spasmodic, Flatulent Colic or Stoppage of the Water if treatment is begun within one hour of the first attack. It has often cured when other [illegible] been given for hours. Pulsifer's [illegible] also is delivered. Delay means [illegible]. [illegible]

All of Pulsifer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

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Salt or
Smoked
MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

CHARLES LEMMLER

MANUFACTURER OF

Light and Heavy Harnesses,

AND DEALER IN

Dusters, Whips, Trunks
Traveling Bags, etc.

The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing constantly on hand.

Everything is up to date, and new work and repairing done neatly and promptly.

Call and be Convinced.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

EMIL THAMM,

TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or duplicate any bridge. Also stone work and complete [illegible] and specifications on [illegible]

[illegible] REILLY, Contractor,
Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of 200 inventions wanted.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

[illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION. Time Table [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE [illegible]

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

7:45 a. m.—Train 1, weekdays, for DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway [illegible]

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily, for Erie and intermediate stations.

6:24 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Erie and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves New York [illegible], arriving at Emporium [illegible]

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible], Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore [illegible], Wilkesbarre 10:15 p. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] with through car from Philadelphia [illegible] and passenger coaches [illegible]

Train 3 leaves New York [illegible], Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:50 [illegible], arriving at Emporium Junction 10:25 [illegible], with through sleeping cars from [illegible] passenger coaches from [illegible] and Baltimore to Williamsport.

JOHNSONBURG R. R.

[illegible]

Connections are made at Johnsonburg [illegible] with intermediate points [illegible]; also at Ridgway with trains [illegible] for Philadelphia [illegible], Baltimore and Washington.

J. R. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. [illegible]

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh

THE SHORT LINE.

On and after [illegible] between Buffalo, Rochester, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois [illegible] Coal and Iron [illegible] will leave [illegible] except Sunday [illegible]

LEAVE BRADFORD [illegible]

[illegible]

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information address any of the Company's agents or

L. R. McINTYRE, Agent, Bradford.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June [illegible]

[illegible]

B. Hutchinson, Train Master.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Time Table, takes effect [illegible] 1896.

[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, [illegible]

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua.

Time Table taking Effect [illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:30 A. M.—Mail and Express, Sunday [illegible] Simpson, Bradford [illegible] and Kane [illegible] for Foxburg [illegible]

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday [illegible]

5:05 P. M.—Mail and Express [illegible]

[illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, [illegible]

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN.

To take effect at [illegible] August 1, 189[illegible]

[illegible]

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has just erected a shop recently [illegible] Mechanic street near [illegible], and is prepared [illegible]

HORSESHOEING
[illegible]
SLEIGHS
[illegible] Horse's Feet and Legs.
CHAS. W. LILLENDAHL
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 189[illegible]